THE MARION DAILY STAR.

VOL. XIV. NO. 55. MARION, OHIO, SATURDAY, JANUARY 24, 1891 PRICE 3 CENTS

SERIOUS FIRE LOSS.

Half Million Dollars Worth of Property Destroyed.

TWO BRAVE FIREMEN KILLED.

Several Others Seriously Injured by Falling Walls—A Night of Hard Work for Buffalo Firemen—Fire Losses Elsewhere.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Jan. 24.—The second great fire of 1891 visited this city yesterday evening, causing a loss of about [illegible] in property and attended with the loss of two lives and the injury of several others. The dead and injured were members of the fire department.

At 5:55 p. m. flames were discovered in the rear portion of the store occupied by L. Marcus & Company, clothing manufacturers, Nos. 48 and 50 Pearl street, in the fine five story block known as the Clothing Exchange, at the northeast corner of Pearl street and the Terrace. The building was divided into four spacious stores. The corner store was occupied by the owners of the building, Warner Brothers & Company, clothiers, Nos. 30, 32 and 34 Pearl street. The adjoining store was occupied by Irving & Scholes, button manufacturers, then came the store of Zingsheim & Harris, manufacturers of boys' and children's clothing. Adjoining this store was the double store of L. Marcus & Company, manufacturers of youths' and boys' clothing.

In an incredibly short time after the fire was discovered the northern half of the stately building was a mass of flames, the entire five stores burning heavily and illuminating the adjacent streets for blocks around. No railroad trains were allowed to pass the Terrace owing to the many lines of hose lying across the tracks, and soon the entire Terrace was monopolized by the blockaded trains. Directly opposite the Warner building on Pearl street is the five-story brick building owned by the Glenny estate and occupied by Glenny's Sons & Company as a crockery ware house; Desbecker, Weill & Company, clothing manufacturers, and Weill Brothers & Company, also manufacturers of clothing.

During the early progress of the fire the Glenny building appeared to be doomed as the fire increased in fury a thousand-fold, and the flames leaped half way across the street. The heat was intense, and a dozen streams, together with the stream from the water tower, were kept at work wetting down the Glenny building. The heat and water broke the windows, and although the building was saved from destruction by the fire, the costly stocks of the clothing manufacturers were badly damaged by water and smoke.

North of the Warner building is the fine five-story block owned by Meyer Gessner and occupied by Brock, Weiner & Gessner, clothing manufacturers. This building caught fire, but by hard work it was saved, although the contents of the building were greatly damaged by water and smoke. Next the windows in the stores occupied by Warner Brothers & Company began to break and huge clouds of smoke rolled therefrom. However, the rear wall was a formidable barrier to the flames, and by hard and good work this part of the structure was saved from the flames. At 10 p. m. the fire was well under control, and from that time on it was slowly but surely quenched.

At 9:30 o'clock, when the fire was at its height, the north wall of the Clothing Exchange had partly fallen in, several of the floors had given way, and the crashing of safes and other heavy articles could be heard above the din raised by the fire engines and the crowd. Shortly afterward a portion of the upper front section of Marcus' store fell to the pavement, and the spectators and firemen fell back a considerable distance to escape the fusilade of brick and flying beams.

The daring firemen immediately resumed work in front of Zingsheim & Harris' store.

Shortly after 11 o'clock, when all thought of further danger by fire or falling walls had apparently passed, and the chief was dispersing what men were not needed, the firemen from Engine 4 were stationed in front of the Marcus building, and several streams were playing upon the ruins. Chief Hornung and Assistant Chief Murphy were standing just behind the pipemen directing the work. Suddenly the wall was seen to totter, and before the men could move to escape the danger it was upon them. Adam Fisher, foreman of Engine 4, was taken out of the ruins dead and Robert Snyder, of the same company, was taken out fatally injured. Tim Krauss, George Wittmer and Anthony Kellar dragged themselves out. They were taken to the hospital where their wounds were dressed. Snyder died shortly after reaching the hospital. He was 27 years old and leaves a widow and two children.

At an early hour this morning a large portion of the department had been withdrawn from the scene, but a number of engines were kept at work wetting down the smoking ruins.

The Warner building cost about $100,000. The building is 125 feet front on the Terrace and 134 feet on Pearl street, and [illegible] stories high. It has been occupied by Warner Brothers & Company and several tenants, most of whom are also in the clothing business, since 1889.

Fire in Milwaukee.

MILWAUKEE, Jan. 24.—Fire, which originated in the dyeing room of Albert Trostel & Son's tannery, on Commerce street [illegible] last night, destroyed $30,000 worth of stock and damaged buildings and machinery to the extent of $20,000. Fully insured.

Columbus Club's New Pitcher.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 24.—Mark Baldwin, the well known base ball pitcher, was signed by the Columbus club yesterday.

SENATORIAL CONTESTS.

The Action Taken in Several State Legislatures.

TOPEKA, Kan., Jan. 24.—There was a very exciting discussion in the house of representatives yesterday morning. The trouble was aroused by the presentation of a memorial from the ex-Union soldiers of Topeka, asking that Senator Ingalls be returned to the United States senate. The memorial recited that Senator Ingalls had always been loyal to the old soldiers, and asked that no one be selected to succeed him who would not do as much for them in congress as he would do.

Mr. Lupfar, of Pawnee county, moved that it be placed upon the table. This brought Judge Webb to his feet, who earnestly protested against such an insult to the old soldiers. Mr. Lupfar then changed his motion, and moved that the memorial be referred to a committee on agriculture. This pleased the Alliance members immensely. After numerous other motions, one was made to refer it to a committee of old soldiers to be appointed by the chair. The discussion on the motion, which occupied almost all the morning session, was very exciting. Every other member insisted on explainig his vote, and over an hour was thus consumed. Thirteen Alliance members voted with the Republicans and the motion was lost.

Deadlock Ended.

HELENA, Mont., Jan. 24.—The legislative deadlock is practically at an end. The Republican and Democratic caucus committees reached an agreement last night and only a few minor details remain to be settled. The Democrats will have twenty-seven members, the speakers and all other officers, and a majority of all committees. The Republicans will have twenty-eight members of the house. The majority of one will give them no advantage, as the senate and governor are both Democrats.

Deadlock Unbroken.

PIERRE, S. Dak., Jan. 24.—Balloting in the joint session of the legislature for United States senator was resumed at noon yesterday. One hundred and sixty-eight votes were cast, making 85 necessary for a choice. Moody, Republican, 75; Tripp, Democrat, 25; Harden, Independent, 17; Wardall, Independent, 12. The remainder were among several candidates.

North Dakota's New Senator.

BISMARCK, N. Dak., Jan. 24.—Ex-Congressman H. C. Hansbrough will represent this state in the United States senate for the next six years. On the seventeenth ballot yesterday afternoon he was elected by 67 votes. All but five of the twenty-three Democrats rallied to his support. Senator Pierce takes his defeat coolly and gracefully. He leaves to-day for Washington.

In Illinois.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Jan. 24.—Eight ballots were taken by the joint assembly yesterday for United States senator, the twelfth and last resulting, as have all previous ballots: Palmer, 101; Oglesby, 100; Streeter, 3. Necessary to choice, 103.

FARMERS' ALLIANCE AND LABOR.

Resolutions Agreed to Under Their Proposed Confederation.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24.—The Farmers' Alliance and labor organization delegates in conference here yesterday adopted and agreed upon resolutions as the basis of action under their proposed confederation.

The resolutions call for the abolition of National banks as banks of issue and demand the issuance of legal tender treasury notes in sufficient volume to meet the needs of the business of the country, without damage or especial advantage to any class or calling; favors government loans to the people at 2 per cent interest upon non-perishable products, and also upon real estate; demands free and unlimited coinage of silver, the prohibition of alien ownership of land; favor a graduated income tax; National control and supervision, and if this does not remove existing abuses, then government ownership of the telegraph and the railroads.

At the evening session, Ben. Terrell, of Texas, was elected president and J. W. Hayes, of Pennsylvania, secretary and treasurer of the confederation.

SHOT HIS HOST.

The Murderer Then Instantly Killed by the Murdered Man's Son.

NEWPORT, Tenn., Jan. 24.—Capt. E. C. Dunn was shot and killed at his home near this place at an early hour yesterday morning, by W. A. Moore Jr. Peyton Dunn, son of the murdered man, then shot and fatally wounded the murderer.

Young Dunn and Moore had quarreled Thursday and late Thursday night Moore went to Dunn's home, armed with a shotgun, and, calling young Dunn out, said he had come to kill him. Capt. Dunn came out and tried to pacify Moore, and asked him to come in and spend the night. Moore did this, but yesterday morning he again became enraged and emptied his shotgun into Capt. Dunn's abdomen, killing him instantly. Peyton Dunn then shot Moore. Both families are very prominent here and the affair has created a good deal of excitement.

Will Play With Pittsburg.

CLEVELAND, Jan. 24.—A special from Erie, Pa., says Louis Bierbaur, formerly second baseman of the Athletics and last year with the Brooklyn Players' League club, has signed for next season with the Pittsburg National League club.

Changes His Position.

MILWAUKEE, Jan 24.—W. L. Gates, for many years business manager of The Sentinel, of this city, has resigned that position and gone to New York where he will take charge of The Review of Reviews, owned by William T. Stead, of The Pall Mall Gazette.

HOW'S BUSINESS?

The Question Answered by R. G. Dun & Company.

A WEEKLY REVIEW OF TRADE.

Reports from All Leading Trade Centers Show a Moderate but Steady Increase in the Volume of Business Compared With Last Year—Failures of the Past Seven Days.

NEW YORK, Jan. 24.—R. G. Dun & Company's weekly review of trade says: In the reports of this week, a moderate but steady increase in the volume of business compared with last year is the most striking feature. At Chicago a heavy increase in all grain receipts and in cured meats and hides is noted. Trade is healthy and no fears are observed. At Cincinnati the clothing and shoe trades are particularly active; at St. Louis trade is strong in nearly all lines, at Kansas City the failure of a bank has scarcely any effect on business; at Minneapolis the lumber demand is unusually good and the flour output 120,000 barrels, and at St. Paul trade exceeds expectations; at Omaha trade is quiet, and at Milwaukee unseasonable weather checks business, though money is easy and collections very fair.

Cleveland reports money a little closer, but a fair trade; while at Detroit money is easier at 5 per cent., and business conservative in tone. We find improving business at New Orleans; at Louisville trades open well, and the monetary situation improves; at Jacksonville good trade is noted, and at Baltimore manufacturers and jobbers are well ahead of last year. In consequence eastern centers show more activity; at Philadelphia especially in wool, of which prices are stronger, and in sugar for which there is a good demand. Boston notes very firm prices for wool and sales of 3,600,000 pounds, and more activity in woolen goods. At Pittsburg somewhat more activity is seen in iron, though glass is rather dull and some of the factories temporarily closed.

The iron trade is stiffened by the large decrease in production, and while reported consolidations of rail makers have not been completed, there is an obviously general disposition to demand higher prices. The demand for bar does not improve, however, orders for plate are somewhat scarce, and trade in structural iron is only about fair, but in pipes excellent. The coal trade is comparatively quiet. Copper and tin are steady and lead a little weaker. The market for breadstuffs has been stronger.

The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days number for the United States 331 and for Canada 49, or a total of 380, as compared with a total of 411 last week and 363 the week previous to the last. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 338, representing 295 failures in the United States and 43 in the Dominion of Canada.

The First Spadeful.

CHICAGO, Jan. 24.—The first earth taken out for the exposition work will be lifted on the lake front next Tuesday. The grounds and buildings committee of the world's fair will, in accordance with a resolution of the directors passed Jan. 21, formally take possession of the Lake Front park. Preliminaries will then be taken to erect upon the Lake Front park and fronting upon Michigan Avenue boulevard a temporary structure for the use of the construction bureau of the world's Columbian exposition.

Can the Railroads Be Controlled?

LINCOLN, Neb., Jan. 24.—A memorial to congress was adopted in the house yesterday by a vote of 86 to 6 asking the Nebraska delegation to demand the immediate foreclosure of the mortgage on the Union Pacific road. Republicans and Democrats who voted for the memorial say that if the government can legally secure possession of this road the experiment of governmental control can be made and the people can know for themselves whether that is the proper way to manage the question.

Absconders Pardoned.

RALEIGH, N. C., Jan. 24.—Charles E. Cross and Samuel C. White, respectively, president and cashier of the State National bank of this city, who fled to Canada in 1888 with $50,000 of the bank's money, and who were subsequently captured, tried, and convicted, and sentenced to seven and five years each respectively, were pardoned Thursday by Governor Fowle. This action of the governor gives general satisfaction.

Snowslide at Quebec.

QUEBEC, Jan. 24.—Four houses in Champlain street, beneath the Citadel cliff, were almost entirely demolished Friday by a snowslide from the Heights of Abraham, not far from the scene of the fatal landslide of Sept. 18. The snow completely covers the three-story buildings in front, and the only access to them is by the rear. About thirty people occupied the houses, and all had a miraculous escape from an awful death.

Kentucky Lady's Shocking Death.

DANVILLE, Ky., Jan. 24.—Mrs. J. B. Brown, a prominent and wealthy widow of Garrard county, was burned to death Thursday night. Her clothing caught fire and in her frantic efforts to extinguish the flames she threw herself on the bed and wrapped the quilts around her person. Instead of extinguishing the flames the fire was communicated to the bed clothing and she was soon burned to death.

A Bookkeeper Missing.

MINNEAPOLIS, Jan. 24.—Fred. B. Matthews, 25 years of age, head bookkeeper of the commission firm of George B. Kirk [illegible] & Company, has been missing for a week. His accounts appear to be all right, but he had been in ill-health and his friends are apprehensive of some serious misfortune to him.

WIRED FROM WASHINGTON.

A Few Items of Interest Gathered at the National Capital.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24.—The Mission Indian commission, provided for by recent act of congress, was yesterday appointed by the secretary of the interior, consisting of A. K. Smiley, of Rhode Island, James B. Moore, of Lapeer, Mich., and Charles C. Painter of Washington.

Mr. Smiley, who has been designated as chairman by the secretary, has been for a long time interested in Indian affairs, and a member of the Indian commission to supervise the general interests of the Indians. He is well known throughout the country as one of the leading men connected with Indian education and improvements. He is at present in California, where he spends a large portion of each winter.

Mr. Charles C. Painter, who has been named as the disbursing officer of the commissioner by the secretary is a man who had close association with Mrs. Helen Hunt Jackson, the author of Ramona and who was thoroughly acquainted with the affairs of the Mission Indians. He has been one of the chief actors in the movement that has resulted in the present act of congress under which the commission is appointed. He has also been acting secretary of the Indian Rights' association.

Mr. James B. Moore, third member, is a lawyer of distinction in Michigan, and has been lately thought of as judge of the United States district court there. It has been deemed essential that there should be a lawyer on the commission, as much of the work to be done is of a legal nature, and the commission is organized with a view to have all interests represented. There is no permanent resident of California on the commission.

Proceedings of Congress.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24.—In the house yesterday, on demand of Mr. Breckinridge, of Arkansas, the journal was read in full and after some debate approved. There were some sharp passages between the speaker and Mr. Cooper, of Indiana, growing out of a point of order by Mr. McKinley on a resolution offered by Mr. Cooper directing the committee investigating the pension bureau to report the resolution to the house. The resolution was finally reported and referred to the committee on rules. The house then went into committee of the whole on the naval appropriation bill, but without action on it adjourned.

The senate passed the entire day in discussing the closure rule. Mr. Cockrell and Mr. Gray addressed the senate in opposition to it, and without action the senate at 6 p. m. adjourned for the day.

Considering Postal Legislation.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24.—The house committee on postoffices and post roads yesterday referred to subcommittees, the joint resolution providing for a commission to see if increased postoffice facilities are needed in New York city; and two bills introduced by Mr. Taylor, of Illinois, to reduce the charge of the registration of domestic mail matter, and to establish a registered parcel post system.

Talking for Pensions.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24.—A delegation of the Grand Army of the Republic, consisting of Gen. Veazy, commander-in-chief, Col. Blue, of Kansas, and Col. Emory, of Washington, appeared before the house committee on invalid pensions yesterday in behalf of a bill providing for a service pension for the 250,000 soldiers of the class whose cases were not reached by the act of June last.

No Hope for Senator Hearst.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24.—A change for the worse occurred in Senator Hearst's condition last night, and his physicians report his condition critical in the extreme. There is now little or no hope of his recovery, although the end may not come for several days.

Bob Ford in a Shooting Scrape.

WALSENBURG, Col., Jan. 24.—Bob Ford, the slayer of Jesse James, and J. D. Harden, a saloonkeeper, engaged in a shooting scrape here Wednesday night. They were so close together that each man was trying to knock the other's gun out of the way. Harden was shot in the shoulder and in the hand, and Ford was hit in the foot, besides being badly burned about the face with powder. The men quarreled over a game of craps. Neither is dangerously injured. Both are under arrest.

Want Their Own Line.

CHICAGO, Jan. 24.—At a meeting of the telegraph committee of the board of trade yesterday afternoon, it was decided to open correspondence with the New York exchanges on the feasibility of establishing a telegraph line from Chicago to New York, the line to be owned and operated solely by members of the respective exchanges of these cities.

Protest Against the McKinley Bill.

INDIANAPOLIS, Jan. 24.—The joint resolution adopted in the senate some days ago asking congress to suppress the dressed beef trust and repeal the McKinley bill was called up in the house yesterday. The Republicans moved to strike out that part relating to the McKinley bill, but the motion was tabled and the resolution was adopted as it came from the senate.

Death of a Prince.

BRUSSELS, Jan. 24.—Prince Baudouin, nephew of King Leopold and heir to the throne of Belgium, is dead. He died in this city at [illegible] yesterday morning. The cause of his death is alleged to have been an attack of influenza.

May Not Recover.

NEW YORK, Jan. 24.—Father Malone, of Denver, who fell on the sidewalk and fractured his skull, Thursday night, is doing well at the Roosevelt hospital and his chances of recovery are considered good.

OHIO STATE NEWS.

Items Gathered Especially for Buckeye Readers.

SENATOR MASSIE'S FLAG BILL.

It Furnishes a Topic for a Lengthy Discussion in the House—Several Bills Passed by the House—The Senate Passes a Few Local Bills—Other Ohio State News.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 24.—There was a spirited discussion in the house over Senator Massie's flag bill. Mr. Wiggins, of Ross, wanted the vote by which it was defeated reconsidered. Mr. Price, of Hocking, declared that the bill requiring the display of the flag over school houses was nonsense, and that such a bill was an insult to the patriotism and intelligence of the American people. This aroused Mr. Taylor, of Guernsey, who dared the legislature not to pass the bill—a measure demanded by the Grand Army posts.

Mr. Wilson offered a joint resolution in the senate, a preamble to which recites that the Republican party had promised aid to the soldiers, and resolved that the Republican senators and representatives in congress from Ohio be requested to support Mr. Owens' bill and Mr. Quay's senate bill.

The following bills passed the house. House bill, by Mr. Daugherty, amending Section 6967 making it a misdemeanor for persons to employ a ferret to catch rabbits on the farm of another without first having obtained consent and imposing a penalty of not more than $25 nor less than $5.

House bill, by McDermott, amending Section 2573, relative to work shops and factories, and providing that fire escapes be erected in all buildings above two stories in which are located a telegraph, telephone and printing offices, laundry establishments, and in which any manufacturing or mechanical business is carried on.

In the senate a few local bills passed and the following bill was introduced:

By Mr. Brady, to provide that school examiners shall have had five years' experience before their appointment and giving the state school commissioner the power to appoint the same.

Both branches adjourned until 4 p. m. Monday.

New Incorporations.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 24.—The following articles of incorporation were filed in the office of the secretary of state yesterday: The Fire Alarm Electrical company, Cleveland, $50,000; Germ Proof Filter company, Cincinnati, $25,000; German Catholic Mutual Fire association, Cleveland; Grover Cleveland Benevolent club, Cleveland; Lexington Butter and Cheese company, Lexington; $10,000; John F. Byers Machine company, Ravenna; $10,000; Fremont Natural Gas and Oil company; $10,000; Edna Piano and Organ company, amendment changing location from Massillon to Morrowville.

Another Grab for the Standard.

FINDLAY, O., Jan. 24.—The big deal which has been on for the past week between C. C. Harris, the largest individual oil producer in this field, and the Standard Oil company, by which this corporation acquires all the Harris property, was consummated yesterday. The consideration is said to be $400,000, and covers all of Harris' interests in the northwestern Ohio territory, and includes leases, lands, wells, tools and privileges. This purchase gives the Standard the controlling interest in the oil-bearing fields of Ohio.

Prisoner Pardoned.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 24.—Governor Campbell has granted a pardon to Henry Froman. Froman was sent up from Hamilton County on a one year's sentence for cutting to wound, and has only been in the penitentiary since Nov. 7. He attempted to engage a married woman into a flirtation, and was caught at his pranks by her husband. The husband chased him into an alley, and Froman fearing violence pulled out his knife and cut him.

Haul of Burglars.

CANTON, O., Jan. 24.—Burglars raided this town night before last. Five residences were entered. The most valuable haul was at the residence of ex-County Clerk McGregor, where the thieves secured two gold watches and other articles valued at $200. From the other houses $100 worth of valuables were taken. It is thought that the burglars belong to the same gang which raided Canal Fulton early this week.

Enlightened Kuhn's Attorney.

TIFFIN, O., Jan. 24.—Delia Bird, the mistress of Marvin Kuhns, escaped from the Tiffin jail, where she is held as a witness, and the sheriff found her in conference with Leavitt, the Fort Wayne attorney, who has been appointed to defend Kuhns. She has probably told the defense all the plans of prosecution that she knows.

Ex-State Senator Injured.

CANTON, O., Jan. 24.—Ex-State Senator Snyder fell down a flight of stairs Thursday night and broke his right leg and sustained other serious injuries. The senator was a victim of a similar misfortune a few years ago, caused by a defective street, for which he sued the city obtaining $5,000 damages.

An Attorney Arrested.

FREMONT, O., Jan. 24.—M. D. Weller, a prominent attorney of Fremont, was arrested yesterday for obtaining $500 from Mrs. J. C. Morrow under false pretenses. Mr. Weller claims it is an extortion.

Skater Drowned.

[illegible], O., Jan. 24.—Eddie Engles, aged 12 years, the son of John Engles, of Put-in-Bay island, broke through the ice there while skating yesterday and was drowned.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Fremont's New Postmaster.

FREMONT, O., Jan. 24.—Word has been received here from Washington that the president has appointed Mr. Loudensteiger to be postmaster at this place.

SPARKS FROM THE WIRE.

Items of Interest Put in Convenient Form for Readers.

Rev. Timothy Howe, of Canton, O., aged 82, has been adjudged insane.

George Harris, of New Bremen, Ill., has not tasted food for twenty-four days.

At Chattanooga, Herman Schlees, being disappointed in love, blew his brains out.

A second attempt has been made to kidnap Miss Amanda Page, of Cartersburg, Indiana.

At Bethel, Ind., an attempt was made to assassinate Rev. Whisand while he was in the pulpit.

Leonard Bonsenheimer, living near Anderson Ind., has become insane from religious excitement.

S. H. Halstead & Company, Cincinnati manufacturers of stockings, assigned. Assets $15,000; liabilities $20,000.

Mrs. Lucy Brown, a widow living near Buena Vista, Ky., was burned to death while sitting in front of an old fashioned fire place.

The towboat Silas P. Cole, burned to the water's edge while lying at the foot of Vine street, Cincinnati. Loss $10,000, with $1200 insurance. The watchman, William Carney, was burned to death.

J. W. Haley, a Cincinnati real estate broker, has been swindled out of $500 by a couple of rascals who interested him in a land deal in which there appeared to be big profits, and then secured a loan of $1,000, half of which Haley recovered by attachment.

Lacked Capital.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 24.—S. H. Halsted & Company, stocking manufacturers at Sixth and Main streets, assigned at 1 p. m. to Edgar Stark. The assets are estimated at $15,000 and the liabilities at $20,000. Preferences of $12,000 in chattles to M. K. Boylan were filed some days ago. Cause, lack of capital, slow collections and dull trade.

A Minister Drowned.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Jan. 24.—Between 2 and 3 o'clock this morning in Rock Hill, Rev. J. S. White, a Presbyterian minister, climbed into a railroad windmill tower and fell into the tank and was drowned. He was suffering from temporary aberration of the mind at the time.

The Weather.

Local showers; westerly winds, becoming variable; stationary temperature.

THE MARKETS.

Review of the Stock, Money and Cattle Market for Jan. 23.

Wall Street.

Money on call loaned at 2@3 per cent.

Exchange steady; posted rates, 485@488; actual rates, 484½@484 for sixty days and 48[illegible]@487 for demand.

Governments steady; currency sixes, 109 bid; fours coupon, 120 bid; fours-and-a-half do 103 bid.

STOCK QUOTATIONS.

The following were the quotations:

Atchison	[illegible]	L. & N.	74¾
C., B. & Q.	89[illegible]	Mich Cent.	90
C., C., C. & St. L.	62[illegible]	N. Y. Cent.	100⅝
C. & O.	17⅝	Northwestern	105¼
Del. & Hud.	135	Ohio & Miss.	19⅞
D., L. & W.	13[illegible]	Rock Island	69⅝
Erie	[illegible]	St. Paul	53⅝
Lake Shore	107[illegible]	Western Union	79

Cincinnati.

WHEAT—94@96c.

CORN—[illegible]

WOOL—Unwashed fine merino, 17@18c; ¼ blood combing, [illegible]; medium delaine and clothing, [illegible]; braid, 17@18c; medium clothing, [illegible]; fleece washed fine merino, X and XX, [illegible]; medium clothing, [illegible]

CATTLE—Good to choice butchers, $3.50@4.25; fair to medium, $2.50@3.40; common $1.2[illegible]

HOGS—Select butchers and heavy shipping, $3[illegible] fair to good mixed, $3.50@3.65; common to rough, $3.00@3.45; fair to good light, $3.20@3.65; pigs, $3.00@3.30.

SHEEP—$3.[illegible]

LAMBS—$4.50@6.50

Pittsburg.

CATTLE—Prime $4.75@5.10; good, $4.20@4.7[illegible]; fair $3.[illegible]; common, [illegible]

HOGS—[illegible]; mixed, $[illegible]; Yorkers, $3.4[illegible]

[illegible]

SHEEP—[illegible] $5.[illegible]@5.40; good, $4.70@5.[illegible]; common, [illegible]

LAMBS—[illegible]

Chicago.

HOGS—[illegible]; mixed, $3.25@3.[illegible]

CATTLE—[illegible] $5.[illegible]@5.40; steers, $2.50@4.[illegible]

[illegible]

LAMBS—$[illegible]

Toledo.

WHEAT—[illegible], 96[illegible]; May 97[illegible]

CORN—[illegible] 52c, May 52[illegible]

OATS—45

CLOVER—[illegible] February $4.50

New York.

WHEAT—No. 2 red winter, $1.04@1.06⅜; May, $1.0[illegible]

CORN—No. 2, [illegible]

OAT—No. 2 [illegible], 51c.

[illegible]

[illegible] 74deg. [illegible] 73 deg. [illegible]

GOLD BRICK SWINDLE.

It is Successfully Worked in Allegheny City By a Chicago Crook.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 24.—Charles Arkes, with several aliases, giving his residence as Chicago, worked the "gold brick" swindle on Charles Bauer, a lumber merchant of Allegheny City to the tune of $2,800 Thursday. The "gold brick" sharp was arrested yesterday afternoon and gave up the money and was allowed to go free.

Thursday on the train from Altoona to Pittsburg, Arkes, who represented himself as a miner to Bauer, produced his solid gold brick with the usual story and offered to sell it for $10,000, but as the train reached Pittsburg he came down to $2,800. He bored a hole in the brick, and Bauer had the siftings examined at a jewelry store in this city on his arrival. He was told the siftings were gold.

Yesterday morning Bauer mortgaged his property for $2,800 and gave the money to Arkes. Bauer concluded to have the brick itself examined to find out its real value. He then found out he was swindled. He went to Alderman King, a friend of his to whom he told the story and described the swindler. The alderman himself immediately set out to hunt the thief. Luckily he found his man, who was on his way to the depot with a ticket for New York. He arrested him and brought him to Detective Perkins' office where he turned Bauer's money over. As Bauer did not want to prosecute Arkes was allowed to go.

Killed on a Crossing.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24.—Yesterday an incoming train nearing the city, on the Baltimore and Ohio road, ran over and instantly killed James E. Owens, aged 79, and his wife, Nancy, aged 74. The couple were crossing the track in a milk wagon and, as both had their ears covered for warmth, they failed to hear the train. The engineer says he whistled before reaching the crossing, as usual, and owing to the character of the roadway it was impossible for him to see the wagon until too late. The bodies of both were badly mangled and were brought to the morgue, where they were claimed by friends.

A Farmer Robbed.

COLUMBUS, Ind., Jan. 24.—Jefferson Bailey, a stock buyer and farmer living near Washington, Ind., was robbed of $1,400 yesterday. Three burglars broke into his farm house and secured the money. One of his children was awakened as the thieves were leaving and gave the alarm, but they were successful in escaping.

Miners' Strike.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., Jan. 24.—The Marmet miners at Raymond City are out on a strike. They have secured a stay of proceedidgs in an ejectment case brought against them by the company, and yesterday received the first remittance of $750 from the miners' defense fund.

Sad.

What disappointments from it grow—
That cigarette;
The dude who smoked it months ago
Is living yet.

Catarrh
In the head
Is a constitutional
Disease, and requires
A constitutional remedy
Like Hood's Sarsaparilla,
Which purifies the blood,
Makes the weak strong,
Restores health.
Try it now.

How's Your Liver?

Is the Oriental salutation, knowing that good health cannot exist without a healthy Liver. When the Liver is torpid the Bowels are sluggish and constipated, the food lies in the stomach undigested, poisoning the blood; frequent headache ensues; a feeling of lassitude, despondency and nervousness indicate how the whole system is deranged. Simmons Liver Regulator has been the means of restoring more people to health and happiness by giving them a healthy Liver than any agency known on earth. It acts with extraordinary power and efficacy.

NEVER BEEN DISAPPOINTED.

[illegible]

MODERN WITCHES.

People Who Believe in Them and Fear Their Power

REJOICING AT A "HEX'S" DEATH.

The Charms and Terrors of Listening to a "Ghost Teller"—The Weird Tale of the "Salted Skin"—How a Hysterical Nurse Caused Her Patient's Death.

Copyright [illegible]

[illegible] a Pennsylvania Dutch farmer named [illegible]. Her death was the cause of [illegible] excitement in the village, [illegible] a quarter [illegible] known as a witch, or [illegible] the Pennsylvania Dutch term a "hex"—a woman [illegible] worked mysterious charms by the [illegible] little wax figures and [illegible] bat wings and other strange [illegible] things.

Modern story tellers, with their sneering scepticism, have almost persuaded us that there is no such thing as witchcraft in this humdrum world. Their tales of the unusual—when they indulge in such a childish fashion—by which they seek to produce upon us the creeping sensation that was Mrs. Radcliffe's peculiar art always fail in effect because we know beforehand they are going to poke fun at us in the end for having turned pale and trembled, as they intended we should. Before they have done they will gibe at our ancestors, at Frankenstein, at the Castle of Udolpho, and such is the power of their soulless example that we will laugh at ourselves and avow we never felt an emotion save that of ennui.

Fortunately for romance, however, in these latter days science has come to her aid. We have no longer a Poe or a Hoffman, but we have a Charcot, a Brown-Sequard, a Dr. Koch, and these prying ones on the border lands of the miraculous have wonderfully revived the force of witchcraft; for if they, grave doctors of medicine, shall attempt and do what our fathers believed impossible, why should not we give credence to the mysterious powers over nature claimed by our fathers' fathers?

Modern witchcraft finds a more substantial footing than that afforded by legend

THE "GHOST TELLER'S" NARRATIVE.

or folk tale because it exerts itself mentally—the influence of the stronger mind upon the weaker—and as such a mental power its phenomena may be sanely considered and estimated.

It is delightful to be able nowadays to consider as an actuality the nature and experience of uneducated, or at least ill regulated, minds, without laying one's self liable to the stigma of superstition: under the grateful cover of scientific discussion to relate tales, to rehearse visions and re-embody myths without being called weak minded. The old savage desire to propitiate evil spirits is latent in most of us, and we like to tell of them in hushed tones and in clammy bodily conditions with that end in view. Even when strong minded scepticism was most rampant there could always be found little coteries who would gather in the shadow of the fireplace and listen to the "ghost teller" with the [illegible] nervousness which every one [illegible] all feel. Otherwise how can we account for the continued prosperity of the clairvoyants, seventh children, fortune tellers, astrologers, whose advertisements fill columns of the newspapers? Whatever our condition of doubt may be, we all see ahead a tremendous void, and we watch with desire, not unmingled with dread, the efforts of these people to light it with their farthing candles.

[illegible]

[illegible] more than in [illegible] certain parts of Pennsylvania, the people [illegible]

THEY STUCK TO THE SHIP.

[illegible] Attempt to Bring a Schooner to Port

[illegible]

[illegible] beef and a small quantity of [illegible]. The daily allowance of food [illegible] captain [illegible]. Finally [illegible] overboard.

THE PRISON SHIP MARTYRS.

A Decision Against the Erection of a Memorial in Their Honor.

[illegible] Fort Greene [illegible] Wallabout [illegible]

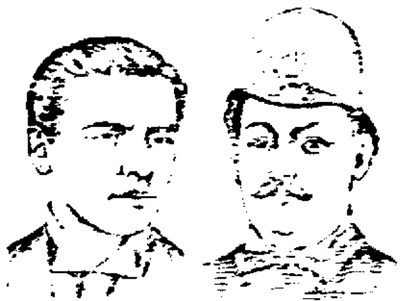
BLASTED HOPES.

Tracing the Pathway from Marriage to Murder.

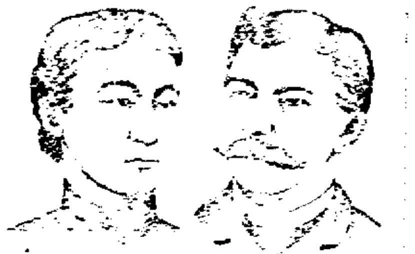
FATE OF A POLICEMAN'S WIFE.

A Sensational Tragedy at San Francisco and Another Equally Startling at Philadelphia—A Mother-in-Law in Court. Big Alice Wede—Bash Annie Brown.

[illegible]



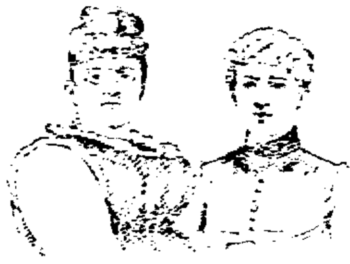
[illegible]



[illegible]

[illegible] Mrs. Bruckner's [illegible]. A knock at the door of the apartments [illegible] no answer and finally an entrance was forced. The intruders saw a shocking sight. Husband and wife lay dead upon the bed [illegible] stained with blood. Bruckner had shot his wife [illegible] as she slept, and then put a bullet through his heart. So far as known it was a deed without a motive. The couple were strong, healthy, and tormented neither by poverty nor jealousy. In the man's purse was found [illegible], and in the woman's over half that sum. Besides this ready cash [illegible] a paid up policy in a life insurance company. No scrap of paper gave [illegible] the coroner's jury [illegible] was to render a formal [illegible] of murder and suicide. The secret of the tragedy went with the principals to the grave.

[illegible] Charlotte [illegible] before a court in New York [illegible] Phelps [illegible] after the [illegible] left [illegible]



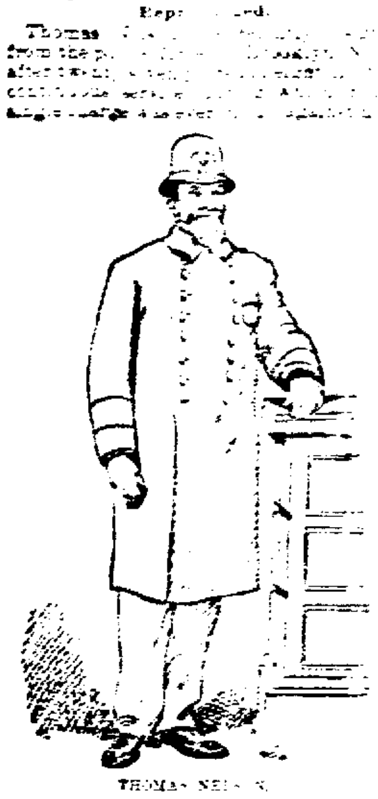
BIG ALICE—ANNIE BROWN.

[illegible]

HERE'S A MODEL POLICEMAN

Twenty-seven Years an Officer and Never Reprimanded.

Thomas [illegible] from the [illegible] Brooklyn, N. Y. [illegible]



THOMAS NELSON.

The interest in [illegible] career is greatly [illegible] and the [illegible] witnessed.

When he went on the force [illegible] Brooklyn [illegible] in 1865 a reckless patriot fired a pistol on the Fourth of July so carelessly that the ball lodged in Policeman Nelson's head, and there it remains—just behind the right ear. He suffers no inconvenience from it. The scene at the station house at [illegible] when he surrendered his shield, the key and [illegible] of [illegible] and took leave of his chief and associates, was quite affecting.

A CROOK DYING IN EXILE.

His Expatriation Caused by the Theft of a Suit of Clothes.

Wess Allen, one of the most notorious criminals in American history, is reported to be dying in London, England. Allen is about fifty years old, and one of a family of crooks. He is a brother of "Theo" Allen, who is known as the "wickedest man in New York," and Martin Allen, the burglar, who is serving a term in Sing Sing. Wess was sent to Sing Sing for five years in [illegible] for trying to break into a New York silk [illegible]. Since his release in 1877 he has been arrested in almost every city in the United States, but always contrived to escape conviction.

WESS ALLEN.

It was the robbery of the Adams Express company that led to his expatriation. In November, 18[illegible], two men of gentlemanly appearance, giving their names as Fisher and Grimes, ordered some clothing from a tailor at Allegheny City, Pa., to be sent C. O. D. to West Jefferson, O. A week later the express office at the latter place was broken into and the clothes, valued at $140, stolen.

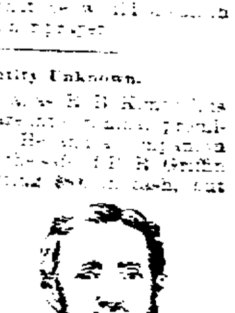
The express company's detectives identified Wess as Fisher and traced him to New York, where they found themselves unable to arrest the [illegible] crook on account of some mysterious protection extended to him. His circle of protection grew narrower and narrower, however, and Wess tried to compromise with the express company. The Adams people [illegible] and Allen had [illegible] to leave the country to avoid arrest. His exile [illegible] spirits, and [illegible] death.

Asking a Pardon for Her Sister.

[illegible]

His Identity Unknown.

[illegible]



[illegible]

Only a Partial Success.

[illegible]

Be Sure

If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a peculiar medicine, possessing, by virtue of its peculiar combination, proportion, and preparation, curative power superior to any other article. A Boston lady who knew what she wanted, and whose example is worthy imitation, tells her experience below:

To Get

"In one store where I went to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla the clerk tried to induce me to buy their own instead of Hood's; he told me their's would last longer; that I might take it on ten days' trial; that if I did not like it I need not pay anything, etc. But he could not prevail on me to change. I told him I knew what Hood's Sarsaparilla was. I had taken it, was satisfied with it, and did not want any other.

Hood's

When I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was feeling real miserable, suffering a great deal with dyspepsia, and so weak that at times I could hardly stand. I looked, and had for some time, like a person in consumption. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me so much good that I wonder at myself sometimes, and my friends frequently speak of it." Mrs. Ella A. Goff, 61 Terrace Street, Boston.

Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

We believe we have a thorough knowledge of all the ins and outs of newspaper advertising, gained in an experience of twenty-five years of successful business; we have the best equipped office, by far the most comprehensive as well as the most convenient system of [illegible]

Geo. P. Rowell & Co.

Newspaper Advertising Bureau,

10 Spruce St., New York.

[illegible] verifying [illegible] fulfillment [illegible] unrivaled facilities in all departments for careful and intelligent service. [illegible] advertising [illegible] money.

$5.00.
$4.00
$3.50
$2.50
$2.25
$2.00
FOR GENTLEMEN
$3.00
$2.50
$2.00
FOR LADIES
$2.00
& $1.75
FOR BOYS
$1.75
FOR MISSES

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. [illegible]

J. [illegible]

Wood's Phosphodine.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY

[illegible] Address The Wood Chemical Co., [illegible]

DR. SANDEN'S

ELECTRIC [illegible]

[illegible] SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 819 Broadway, [illegible]

FAIR DOG FANCIERS.

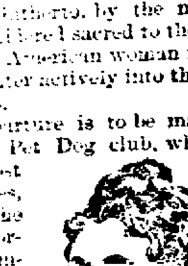
WEALTHY WOMEN WHO PROPOSE TO HOLD A BENCH SHOW.

Pet Dogs Who Eat the Fat of the Land From Solid Silver Dishes and Have a Jolly Time Generally in the Splendid Homes of Their Mistresses.

[Copyright by American Press Association.]

Agitating about every other domain hitherto, by the men at least, considered sacred to the lords of creation, the American woman is now about to enter actively into the field of dog shows.

The departure is to be made by the Woman's Pet Dog club, which is [illegible] the treasurership has been given to a man. The presidency is held by Mrs. Charles Wheatleigh, of New York; Mrs. S. C. Barnum, of the same city, is vice president, and Miss Marion E. Bannister, of Crawford, N. J., is secretary. The membership rolls embrace ladies from half a dozen different states. It is the president, Mrs. Wheatleigh, who has been most active in promoting the scheme for a bench show.



MRS. C. WHEATLEIGH.

"We are tired," she said to me recently, "of being shoved off into some deserted corner at the bench shows that we attend. Our dogs are always the greatest attraction in the shows, at least for women and children, but the managers invariably put us off into the darkest places where no one can ever find us. As a result, any number of people who own pet dogs have of recent years refused to exhibit them, and all of these, whether members or not, will aid us if we give a show. Our club was formed for the purpose of protecting the rights of the pet dog and improving the breed. Other specialty clubs will be invited to cooperate with us, and we will probably have our show in Madison Square garden."

To give a successful bench show is an undertaking little less difficult than building a railroad through a wilderness, and many an ambitious man has gone down helplessly before the undertaking. But Mrs. Wheatleigh is endowed with any amount of energy, and she will bring enough enthusiasm to the task to enable her to surmount any difficulty. She fairly idolizes her dogs, of which she has seven, all thoroughbred pugs, with Yuma-Yuma, a blue ribbon winner, as queen, and she is willing to submit to any amount of trouble and annoyance to advance the interests of the pet dog world. She is the wife of Charles Wheatleigh, the actor, who is also a member of the club, and their handsome house at No. [illegible] East Sixteenth street, in New York, has been generously placed at the disposal of the club as a meeting place and general headquarters.

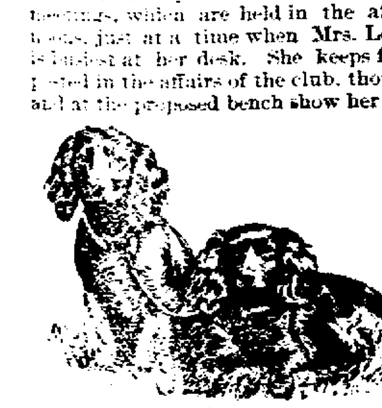
YUMA-YUMA.

The other members, many of them prominent society women, are scarcely less enthusiastic than their president for the proposed dog show.

Mrs. Barnum, the vice president, is the wife of a very wealthy clothing merchant, and lives in an imposing mansion on Lexington avenue, New York. She has always taken an active interest in dogs, and was at one time a prominent exhibitor at the bench shows. At present Mrs. Barnum is content with the honor of possessing the fattest and jolliest pug in the club.

Miss Bannister, the club's secretary, is a handsome young woman of 19 or 20, and almost as popular in New York as she is in her home circles at Crawford. Miss Bannister has any number of thoroughbred spaniels and pugs, but her most particular pet is Nadjy, the smallest pug known to dogdom. Nadjy is quite the belle in her circles, and the quilted wraps she wears on her New York visits have made an undying reputation for her. Miss Bannister has a special playground for her pets at Crawford, a tract of ground 200 by 100.

Mrs. Frank Leslie is one of the most earnest members of the club, but on account of her exacting business and social duties she rarely finds time to attend the meetings, which are held in the afternoons, just at a time when Mrs. Leslie is busiest at her desk. She keeps fully posted in the affairs of the club, though, and at the proposed bench show her dog, a beautiful Yorkshire terrier that is devotedly attached to his handsome mistress, is pretty certain to come in for some of the honors.



MRS. BANNISTER'S COCKER SPANIELS.

Mrs. Henry E. Abbey, wife of the well known theatrical manager, is also a member, and her name heads the roll. She is relied upon to take an active part in the coming bench show.

Among the society leaders who belong to the club are Mrs. M. E. Baldwin, Mrs. John H. Draper, Mrs. James R. Franklin, Mrs. Dudley Kavanagh and Mrs. William R. McKee, [illegible] Miss Welsh, of Philadelphia, [illegible] Van Buren, of Englewood, N. J., and Mrs. A. M. Cunningham, of Manhattan-by-the-Sea, on Long Island.

Mrs. Baldwin lives at [illegible] Madison avenue, where she has one of the most beautiful homes in New York. Her summer residence is at Newport, and she generally remains at her cottage there until very late in the season. Her two pugs, Peter and Paul, have a pedigree a yard long, and put on as many airs as Fifth avenue belles.

Mrs. Draper is the widow of the late J. H. Draper, who died only a few months ago of pneumonia. In consequence she is in deep mourning, and sees none of her society friends. She has a pair of singularly fine pugs, Lennie and Tootsy, and they follow her almost everywhere, now that she does little or no calling. They have been taught any number of tricks, and are always willing to "show off."

Mrs. Franklin has a fine city residence just east of Fifth avenue on [illegible] street. She is immensely wealthy, and lavishes everything money can buy on Lady Hillary, a King Charles spaniel of not quite three winters.

Mrs. Dudley Kavanagh has a handsome residence at No. 16 West Forty-seventh street, in New York, and her dogs fare as sumptuously as the habitues of Delmonico's.

FLORA AND PEGGIE.

Mrs. William R. McKee is the wealthy widow of a well known western newspaper proprietor. Her greatest pet is a beautiful Italian greyhound that will be entered at the show in the firm belief that no other dog of his kind under the sun can approach him in beauty of form and length of pedigree. Both Mrs. McKee and her daughter, a bright young lady of 19, are active promoters of everything that will advance the interests of dumb animals.

Miss Welsh is one of Philadelphia's Four Hundred, very rich, very pretty and very "swell." She has a number of fine pugs and spaniels who live like kings and queens.

Miss Van Buren is said to be one of the handsomest women in New Jersey. She is a stately blonde, and goes a great deal into New York society. Her home at Englewood is a singularly beautiful place. She has a greyhound, Cupid, that is famous throughout the land among dog lovers.

Mrs. Cunningham's dogs, Flora and Peggie, are two of the finest pugs ever bred. They were reared at the pretty place occupied by the family at Bensonhurst, and are as fat as aldermen, thanks to the rich diet on which they are fed.

MRS. DRAPER'S PUGS.

Mrs. M. E. Randolph, one the most energetic members of the club, has one of the largest collections of thoroughbred pet dogs in the country at her pretty home in Berkeley Heights, N. J. Her fox terriers and cocker spaniels are high among the recorded dogs.

Mrs. Sarah J. Davis, of Wategan, is a breeder of pet dogs, and has large pug kennels. She has been a frequent exhibitor, and generally carries off a prize.

The late Mrs. Rives, mother of Amelia Rives Chanler, was a member of the club up to the time of her death. Mrs. Chanler herself, it is expected, will join at the next meeting. She has always been a great friend of Mrs. Wheatleigh's, and some time before the talented young writer was married the president of the Pet Dog club sent her a thoroughbred young pug named Chick, descended from a long race of famous ancestors. A few days after his arrival in his new Virginia home Chick wrote the following charming letter through the pen of his mistress:

CHICK.

CASTLE HILL, 28th November.

MY DEAR GRANDMAMA: I arrived safely yesterday after a very pleasant journey.

My new mistress is perfectly delighted with me, and thinks, pardon my vanity, that I am a beauty. I was not a bit tired, and I was [illegible] I had a grand run last night. I then went to bed like a good boy and slept all night. I have a lovely new basket to sleep in, with a little mattress and blanket [illegible] over me. Miss E. [illegible] put it by the bed in a chair, and covered it on the outside with a shawl. [illegible] she took me up and put me in my box and gave me a little dish of [illegible]. I am taking my first lesson in [illegible], and I am learning to lie down when told, [illegible] jump over hands, get in my basket, [illegible]

Miss Ella says [illegible] will you write her [illegible]

Many thanks for sending [illegible] biscuit. [illegible] of good cow's milk [illegible]

There is a young [illegible] a great deal about puppies [illegible] do me good.

With best love to you and papa [illegible]

It isn't every dog that can afford so talented an amanuensis as Chick's.

PAUL LATZKE.

WOMAN'S WORLD IN PARAGRAPHS.

That Awful Reverence the Hired Girl Has for a Man.

The merry "Woman About Town" in The New York Evening Sun mentions her experience in boarding houses when there are and are not men to be served. To the average chambermaid and female cook, to nearly all women who have at some time in their lives been employed in a menial capacity, Man is always to be written with a big M, and Man is a large thing on golden wheels. If a Man in a boarding house oversleeps himself the coffee is boiling hot for him when he comes, and the chops are the juiciest and tenderest. The female dragons who guard kitchen and dining room are all smiles for him and sugared sweetness. But let the hapless woman boarder oversleep herself! Scowls and frowns meet her. She takes the cold scraps, and must be glad even to get them, says the "Woman About Town." This is a sample of how the female servant regards men and women generally. She shows the instinct of the menial and the slave to fawn upon the masters, or those whom they believe to be the masters. That this feeling among women toward the masculine sex has degenerated till it has reached the servant girl stratum of society we may congratulate ourselves. By and by it will disappear altogether. Then woman will regard man as she should—as her friend, helper and good comrade; her master and superior, never!

Eliza Putnam Heaton, exchange editor of The Brooklyn Times, is one of the most successful newspaper women in the country. She is a slender little woman, with bright blue-gray eyes and pink cheeks. Like all women journalists who are any good at all, Mrs. Heaton is very industrious. Besides her editorial work on The Times, she does much syndicate writing of excellent character, producing two or three New York letters every week. She is full of vim and energy, moving about in all weathers in search of information for her letters. Mrs. Heaton is vice president of the New York Woman's Press club. Besides all this, she is a model wife and mother and keeps house. Perhaps she could not accomplish so much if she had not a well trained and disciplined intellect. She is a graduate of Boston university.

One thing that is most needed by our sex now is for women to thoroughly like one another, stand up for one another and hang together. Women's clubs are helping to bring about this good result.

D. Powers & Sons is the firm name of a wealthy banking house in Lansingburg, N. Y. The peculiarity of this firm name is that "D. Powers" is a woman, now 99 years old, and the oldest banker therefore in the world. With some of her means she has established and still supports the Deborah Powers Home for Old Ladies.

At the last meeting of the Association for the Advancement of Women, in Toronto, Miss Georgia Louise Leonard, of Washington, read a striking paper on the status of woman in ancient Egypt. It presented the ancients of Egypt in a new light. It appears by the historic records that in the Egypt of the long past women were more enlightened and advanced than they have ever been since. She said the government of Egypt in its early times was carried on with women in the chief place. No country has ever exhibited a government so humane and complete. The religion of Egypt, with its female head, made itself felt in the life of the people. A daughter often succeeded the father instead of a son; children took their mothers' names, husbands those of their wives. Women assisted in all the higher functions of life, and no life was purer. The law gave also equality to woman. With marriage she lost no privileges or property.

I look confidently forward to the day when municipal government will be largely in the hands of women. Clean, beautiful streets and parks, good health, morality and first class schools in the city in which they live are matters in which all women are vitally interested.

Brave, capable women are seeking admission into a thousand industrial occupations hitherto closed to them, and it is written in the stars that they are going to get there, too.

Somebody has solemnly accused me of taking a one sided view, the woman's side, of every question between the sexes. Well, is it not time somebody was taking the woman's side of the case? Nobody has ever done so yet to any extent.

Harriet Crocker Alexander, daughter of Charles Crocker, the railroad millionaire of California, has made a gift of a costly and splendid new building to Princeton university. And Princeton university is the most hard necked school in the north against the admission of women to its educational privileges, and among its professors and graduates are many of the oldest fogies on the woman question to be found in civilization. Harriet, Harriet! How could you do it?

Mary F. Seymour, editor of The Business Woman's Journal, was the first woman who ever took testimony as a stenographer in a court of law in New Jersey. Governor Abbett, of that state, appointed her a commissioner of deeds.

The Oklahoma house of representatives has already passed a bill granting suffrage to women.

The census report shows a smaller percentage of illiteracy in Wyoming than in any other state or territory in the Union. Is this because women have been voting there for nearly a quarter of a century?

A manual training and trade school for girls has been opened at Bell Royd, near Leeds, in England. It prepares girls for work especially in such occupations as have not yet been overcrowded by their sex. Among such trades are named bookbinding, decorative plate turning and [illegible]. The world is not yet [illegible].

Eliza Archard Conner

BILL NYE AT THE BALLET

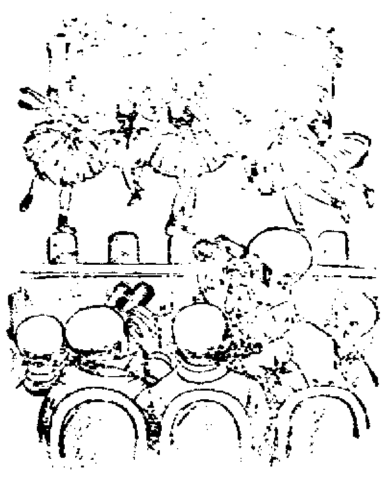
HE FALLS INTO A REMINISCENT MOOD AND TALKS HISTORY.

A Noble Defense of the Bald Headed Man by One Who Has Been There Himself. Some Telling Remarks About Nero's Wild Oats.

[Copyright by Edgar W. Nye.]

New York has lost this winter one of the most amusing tragedies that her history of the drama has ever recorded. Generally a tragedy is tricked out with gore and gloom, but "Nero" at Niblo's was full of real Dockstader humor, and I for one felt sorry to see it go. Possibly it may be revived before spring. I hope so, at least.

It was called "Nero," and consisted of a picturesque lay out representing the life and times of that low, coarse monarch. The talent consisted of five tame lions and sixty-five actors and actresses, who were also quite tame.



STUDYING HISTORY.

I went partially to see the lions and incidentally the ballet, as I was then preparing a paper regarding the history of the ballet to be read at a meeting of the Tompkinsville Hegira of Advanced Thought.

Ballet comes from the Greek word

Βαλλιζειν

to dance, and later has incorporated the meaning of ballet, ball and ballad. It goes back in its history to a time contemporaneous with the heyday and youth of those who danced in the ballet of "Nero" this season.

It is presumed, of course, that a ballet is a pantomimic rendition of a story, according to historical writers, and that is why it seems so odd to me that this style of anecdote should be about the same in "Nero" that it is in "Aladdin" or some of the French operas.

It is hard sometimes for one unaccustomed to those things to readily distinguish between a *ballet d'action* and a *divertissement*. I will try to make that clear, so that no one need ever bother about it any more. A *ballet d'action* is one in which one is able to readily follow the anecdote by paying attention to the dancing, whereas a *divertissement* is simply a sort of festival where everybody is apparently feeling first rate, and all sorts of chipper little figures are danced, from a plain jig to leapfrog and Prisoner's Base.

The *ballet d'action* was introduced into civilized life about the sixteenth century, and was used for the celebration of great events, such as eminent victories and the marriage of princes. Tights had not then been introduced, as the climate was mild and very little inconvenience from cold felt on the part of the dancers. We are told by the historians that "the cooler the air the higher kicked the premiere." The first ballet to obtain much recognition occurred in the sixteenth century, at the time of the marriage of the Duc de Joyeuse with Mlle. de Vandemont, the sister of the queen. This was an Italian ballet called *Balet Comique de la Royne*, because the queen took a part in it. One lady of the court sang a song, two others sang a duet, and others sang in the chorus. Whether the king turned a back somersault or not the history does not go on to state.

The ballet would draw better now if more prominent people could take part in the exercises. I wonder that it has not been done. If members of the cabinet could take part in the ballet, and ladies of the foreign legation attend to the *divertissement*, many would attend who now show little interest in it.

Much cruel criticism and the sharp arrows of malice and uncharitableness have been leveled at a class of middle aged and even elderly men who are unfortunately bald, because they are more or less prompt and early, sitting near the orchestra at all times on the presentation of a new ballet. This is manifestly unjust to a class of men who have been heretofore too timid to cry out against this wicked attack.

The ballet is essentially a pantomimic history, and to the close and bald headed student it is as chaste and eloquent as the music of Wagner is to those who fully understand it. The elderly ballet *habitue* sits and drinks in this eloquent pantomime, this dumb story as reeled off by blithe and nimble legs before his alert opera glass, just as the admirer of Wagner, whose auditory nerve has become so benumbed that he can stand it and understand it, sits with a pleased and ante-expression on his face through a whole evening, wholly forgetting that thirsty people are ever and anon walking across him with bated breath, seeking to escape.

To the student the ballet is an open book with colored illustrations. He knows the soft plunk of the E string and the gurgle of the piccolo, and ever he sees the changing pantomime as the Wagner man reads in the rich deep notes the tale that the author is trying to tell.

I cannot interpret Wagner yet, though I hope to some day, but I can read the whole pathetic story of Nero in the *ballet*. Now I gather from the *d'action* that Nero is arising from his couch to greet the jocund moon. Now he steps to the window to open the shade. It escapes from his clutches and scoots to the top of the house with a loud snort. Nero jumps on the window sill to reach it, cursing softly to the low wail of the clarionet and forgetting that he cannot reach the shade, also that he has not yet donned his toga.

Still purple with rage the young emperor hangs up a comforter at the window, and taking a hurried bath begins to dress for the day by wrapping himself in the folds of a purple Turkish towel of cunning workmanship to the soft music of the bass drum and the "silence cowards" and "chassez all" of the ballet. Even though we cannot see Nero we read his home life in the pantomime of a ballet. Any one can do it who will make a study of it and go every evening.

Now Nero has morning prayers to a large sycamore god which has been carved out with a jackknife by a man condemned to death by Tiberius. Next to the lascivious playings of the xylophone we read from the ballet that Nero has gone to his mother to get funds for the day and a largess or two for the voters of the Ninth ward.

And now the music becomes more fortissimo, and the elderly ballet girl on the extreme right begins to brace up and dance with more vigor, seeking to earn her salary as conscientiously as though she really expected to receive it. This means that Agrippina, the mother of Nero, is putting some more thickening in the plot, and that in a little while Nero's stepfather will be ready for the embalmer. One can almost hear the protest of Octavius as he murmurs and kicks at the idea of taking poison just as he is feeling comfortable on the throne.

And now we follow the strange story as the front row of yellow headed dancers in Dr. Jaeger costumes and with putty in the crevices of their countenances begin to circle to the right, and we gather from the Terpsichorean remarks made by the premiere with the brawny hock that Octavius has croaked to the low sad wail of the ophicleide and the shrill wail of the piccolo.

Thus Nero becomes emperor of Rome, with a chance at the surplus and an invitation out to dinner almost every day. All now forward and back; the premiere danseuse turns eight cartwheels across the stage and picks a torch out of the hand of a vestal virgin from Hunter's Point. This means that flush times have again returned to Rome, and on the Rue de Seneca there is a strong bull movement in stocks.

Nero now gets married to a plain but well connected girl whose father owns the leading paper there. He does not really love her, and so the alto horn gives an air of pain and the bass fiddle is seen to shudder as the walk-around on the stage indicates that Nero has fallen in love with Acte, a freedwoman who dresses plainly but looks first rate. It is plain now from the *d'action* de ballet that d'Nero is leading a double life at least, and that he is out nights a good deal, d'carrying on at a great rate.

Oh, why will men, especially emperors, do that way? They must know that some day the populace will drop on it, and shame cover their otherwise luminous careers. Acte of course knows that her parents would not approve of this style of cuttings up on her part; but there is a sort of romance about living in a pleasant flat overlooking the Campagna without paying rent for it, and so she goes on, knowing that Nero's wife is at home alone sewing carpet rags or upholstering the throne while Acte is at routs and balls almost continually.

Finally we discover by the antics of the ballet that Nero has shaken Acte, and now looks with amorous glances upon Poppaea Sabina, a very able woman, who gets the entire control of the administration. Nero does not even dare commission a notary public without asking Poppaea or Pop Sabina, as she is called. And so it goes on from bad to worse, until Nero's mother is driven out of house and home. She is allowed to sleep in a barn awhile, and wash off carriages for her board for a time, and then asked to take a little ocean voyage for her health.

The ship is so made that it will fall to pieces about the second day out. But she is a resolute woman, with broad feet, so she treads water till she can remove her heavier wraps and useless clothing; then she rides a hen coop for thirteen days, ever and anon eating a hen when she gets hungry enough, until at last, "Land ho!" she exclaims, and sets her feet on the smooth sand of the beach.

GETTING REMINISCENCES.

This may not be the most direct means of studying history, but to a middle aged man who wishes to brush up on ancient history, with a chance to acquire a few pointers from some of the [illegible] ladies who are still able to recall many of the historical events they mention, and who, though far along in years, are yet able to [illegible] the point or thread a needle, the ballet furnishes a good opportunity.

It is for this reason that "Nero" may be revived, and that the lions also may be in the cast. They did well from an artistic standpoint, though I understand that they were poorly paid, and often went to bed hungry at night rather than eat a ballet girl.

Bill Nye

After Five Years.

Young Sanders hadn't visited the family for five years, and now, as he sat in the parlor where the servant had ushered him, his thoughts naturally went back to the time when last he had been in the same place. He easily recalled the faces of his friend and his friend's wife, and then he remembered the child of the household, a small, weazen faced, shrill voiced, decidedly objectionable girl. Her age then might have been 6 years, it might have been 9, it might have been 13. A bachelor's idea of a child's age is apt to be vague. Whatever the age, he breathed a silent prayer that his call might be made without the introduction of the household's objectionable pet. It did not occur to him that five years might have softened the objectionable features.

His call was progressing finely; he found his hostess as charming as ever, and their talk, mostly of the past, was as agreeable and pleasant as he had anticipated. Then there came the sound of a step on the stair and of the turning of the door knob.

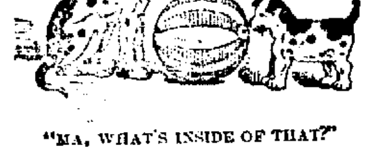
"By the by," said his hostess, "I wonder if you remember our daughter. Here she comes."

Before he could answer the door was opened and in walked the child. She was the same weazen faced, shrill voiced girl that he had objected to five years before.—New York Evening Sun.

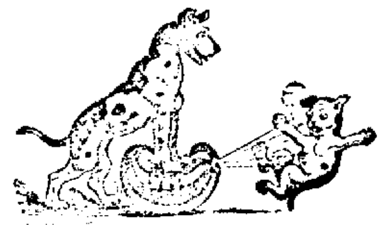
A Radical Measure.

Oppenheim, the well known millionaire of Cologne, who died about eight years ago, was distinguished for his ready wit and clever repartee. He had a friend and traveling companion who was infected with a ridiculous mania for passing himself off as a nobleman, and accordingly wrote in the strangers' books only the first letter of his name, followed by "de" and the name of his birthplace. To cure him of his vanity Oppenheim wrote under his name in the strangers' book of the hotel at Interlaken, "O. de Cologne" (Oppenheim from Cologne).—London Tit-Bits.

Satisfied.



"MA, WHAT'S INSIDE OF THAT?"



"WIND, MY SON; WIND."

—Life.

A Curiosity.

"Ladies and gentlemen," said the lecturer of the dime museum, "this is the young mother and her baby that we have secured at a salary of $1,000 per week."

"What's there peculiar about 'em?" queried an auditor.

"What's there peculiar about 'em? Why, this: The baby is very homely, and the mother is willing to admit that it isn't the handsomest baby in the world."—Cape Cod Item.

Society as He Found It.

Mrs. Intrade—Where is your father?

Adult Son—He is at the store, editing his edition of "Society as I Have Found It."

Mrs. Intrade—What? A book?

Son—Yes, a ledger, full of unpaid and uncollectable bills.—New York Weekly.

There Would Be Cause for Complaint.

Politician (angrily)—These newspapers tell abominable lies about me.

Friend—And yet they might do worse.

Politician—Do worse! What do you mean?

Friend—They might tell the truth.—Kate Field's Washington.

The Reason Why.

"The sultan of Turkey is said to be a very enlightened sovereign," remarked Mrs. Boothby.

"He ought to be," replied Boothby. "He certainly has wives enough to keep him posted upon everybody's affairs."—Chicago Times.

At the Navy Yard.

"We cast cannon in here," said the guide as they stepped inside.

"Do you?" asked the pretty girl. "Now, please show us where you blow great guns. I often hear my naval friends speak of them."—Kate Field's Washington.

The Doubter.

Old Robinson (reading)—"The average weight of the Wellesley college girl is 119 pounds."

Young Robinson—H'm! I'd like to go up to Wellesley and test that statement.—New York Sun.

An Erroneous Impression.

"What kind of furnace have you?"

"A cold air furnace."

"I thought so. I didn't know but what you were trying to heat the house with your refrigerator."—Harper's Bazar.

The Time and Place.

Charlie—Ethel, I have so much to say to you!

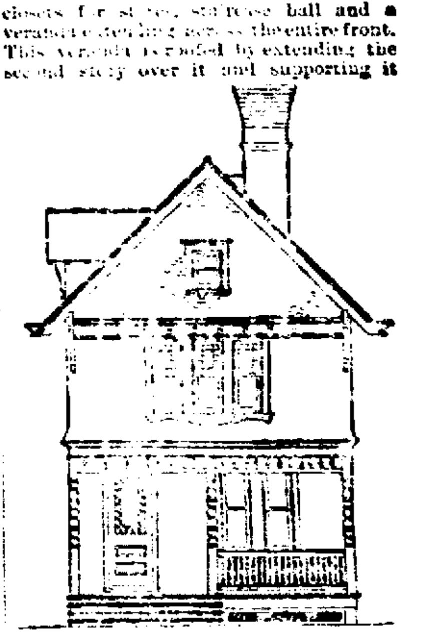
Ethel—And I to you. Let's go to the opera tonight.—Life.

A $1.500 COTTAGE.

Plans and Description of a Cheap Little Home.

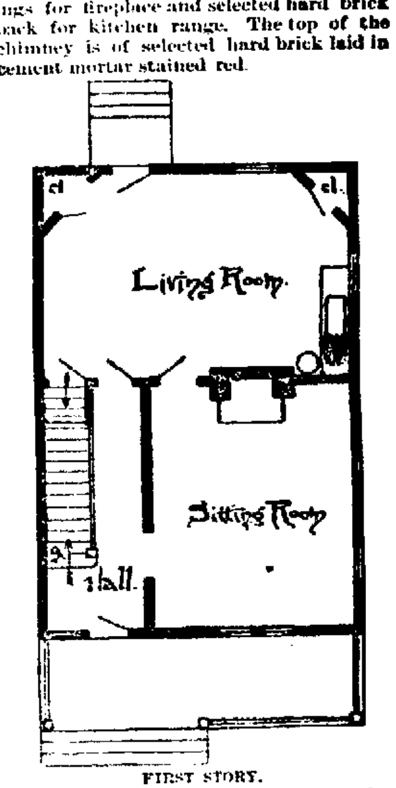
[Copyright by American Press Association.]

This is an attractive design of a five room cottage, suitable for a family of small means. There are two large rooms on the first floor, one of which serves as a sitting room and parlor, the other as a kitchen and general living room, with closets for stores, staircase hall and a veranda extending across the entire front. This veranda is roofed by extending the second story over it and supporting it upon posts. By this means two large chambers and a good sized bedroom are obtained in the second story, with closets for each, and a stairway leading to the attic. The front is prettily broken with turned columns, railing and balustrade. The open timber roof, with its wide barge boards, the triplet windows and ornamented stringcourse shingles, picturesque dome window which lights and gives head room to attic stairs, and finally the odd looking chimney top and handsome front door complete the effect of the whole.



FRONT ELEVATION.

The cellar extends under the entire building in the usual way. The cellar bottom is leveled, packed and rammed hard and left without concrete. The foundation walls are of stone found in the immediate neighborhood, hammer dressed to a good bed, and carefully laid to a line both sides in lime and cement mortar. The chimney is of hard brick, with pressed brick facings for fireplace and selected hard brick back for kitchen range. The top of the chimney is of selected hard brick laid in cement mortar stained red.

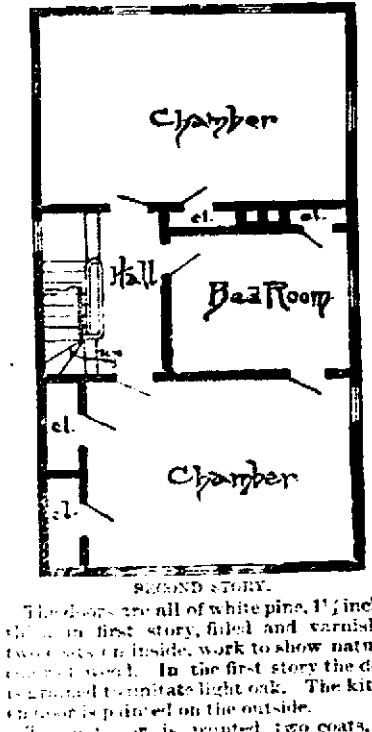


FIRST STORY.

The side walls and ceilings of the first and second stories are plastered in two coats, the first coat being of bronze mortar and the second of finishing lime, putty and plaster of Paris, with neat centerpieces in the hall and sitting rooms.

The hearths in the kitchen and living room are of rubbed slate and the sitting room hearth of glazed tile. The fireplace is provided with an open grate for burning coal, with sheet iron "blower," brass fender, etc., complete. The mantel is of ash; the sashes in the front windows of the second story have border lights of tinted glass, and the upper part of the front door is glazed with colored hammered cathedral glass. All other windows are glazed with double thick glass. The veranda and first story floors are of yellow pine, the second story floor of merchantable white pine, the attic floor of spruce.

The inside woodwork of the hall and sitting room in the first story is of ash; that of the living room and kitchen yellow pine. The second story is finished in white pine, except the stairs, which have ash newels, rails and balusters, with yellow pine treads, the same as the stairs in the first story.



SECOND STORY.

The doors are all of white pine, 1¼ inches thick in first story, filled and varnished two coats on inside, work to show natural grain of wood. In the first story the door is grained to imitate light oak. The kitchen door is painted on the outside.

The exterior is painted two coats, in pleasing shades of brown, black sash and roof of slate color, which gives a quiet, cozy appearance.

The cost of erecting this cottage in the vicinity of New York would be from [illegible]. In some localities it might be built for less.

D. W. KING.

The Marion Daily Star.

Published Every Evening Except Sunday
—BY—
W. G. HARDING.

TERMS:
Delivered by Carrier,.... 10 Cts. per Week
By Mail,.......... $4 per Year, in Advance.

EIGHT PAGES.

SATURDAY, [illegible] JANUARY 2[illegible]

THE troops that were sent west to subdue the Indians are coming home and the trouble seems to be a thing wholly of the past. What a pity it was that Gen'l Miles didn't have the management of the Indian troubles at the start. The end would have been sooner and with less blood shed.

THERE is much gratification over the settlement of the C. and E. strike. The exact terms are not given but that is immeterial. What Marion was most interested in was an adjustment of difficulties. Strikes are ugly things at all times, and the longer they run the more disagreeable they become. We are glad it is settled and glad that the strikers get their old places. They are a worthy lot of men.

IT is a notable fact that the masses know much more about the Congress of the nation than they do about their state legislature: or the local government of their county, township or town. The people ought not to pay less attention to National affairs, but certainly they should pay more attention to state affairs, and the management of the county, township, town and city business. The taxes that drain the pocket books are the local taxes. Hence, all should keep a watchful eye on the town and city council, on the county commissioners, and on the sayings and doings of our state legislature.

AN INSPIRED GENIUS.

Eugene Field's Original Way of Writing Poetry.

In 1884 the present writer, then an editorial writer for the Chicago Daily News, did his work in the same room where Mr. Eugene Field wrote those graceful verses and irresistibly funny paragraphs which made the "Sharps and Flats" column of that journal so eagerly sought for. Both occupants of the room were frequently subject to visits from acquaintances who chanced to be in the city for the day, so they contrived a number of practical jokes intended to increase the respect which some of these lay brethren had for newspaper writers in general and for these two in particular. One day an acquaintance of Mr. Field's boyhood, a tall, gangling looking Missourian, came in and made himself known. After cordial greetings and a few moments of conversation Mr. Field clapped his hand to his brow, assumed a wild expression, and speaking sharply to his roommate as if he were an amanuensis, said, "Take this poem down."

The amanuensis cleared the deck of his desk for action, and Mr. Field began to dictate a poem. It was a beautiful little lyric upon which he had devoted weeks of painstaking work, but he reeled it off as if it had just popped into his mind, and to increase the wonderment in the mind of his guest, turned two or three times in the course of the dictation, and chatted with him about their boyhood frolics. The eyes of the Missourian stood out in amazement, as, at the close of the dictation, the amanuensis read the charmingly finished poem, and Mr. Field in a tone of command said:

"Send it up to the printer. Have it put in to-morrow morning's paper."

The next morning the Missourian, proud of his acquaintance with so wonderful a man as Mr. Field had shown himself to be, read the poem, and set out to tell everybody who would listen how an inspired genius writes poetry.—Analostan Magazine.

Invisible.

The other day an old Irishwoman entered one of our well known drug stores, holding in her wrinkled hand an empty beer bottle, which she desired to be half filled with hair oil.

"I wud be thankin' ye, sur," she said to the urbane druggist, "if ye wud put in a taste o' oil of roses which d'ye be smellin' so nice."

"About how much shall I put in?" asked the druggist.

"Shure, sur," replied the old woman, "tin cints worth will be plenty. An' wud ye moind," she added, dropping a [illegible], "putting it in the bottle first? Arrah, I'd loike to take a peep at the stuff."

The distinguished looking druggist went back of the prescription counter, put into the bottle two drops of oil of roses at a nickel a drop and brought it back to his Celtic customer, [illegible] the bottle to the [illegible] light [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] she [illegible] [illegible] the cork and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] over her [illegible]

"Be[illegible], sur," she said, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] at the druggist, "where is it?"—Brooklyn Life.

The "Mother's Friend"

Not only shortens labor and [illegible] [illegible] attending it, but greatly diminishes the danger to life of [illegible] mother and [illegible] used a few months before confinement. Write to The Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co.

A Happy Man.

De[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Yesterday I saw [illegible] [illegible] exchange [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] been coming your way?

Phil A. Re[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] I succeeded in [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] jump.—Puck.

Weak eyes and inflammation [illegible] [illegible] impure condition of the blood [illegible] remedy is Ayer's Sarsaparilla [illegible] the blood, regulates the secretions, expels all scrofulous humors from the system. Try it. Price $1. Worth [illegible] bottle.

No [illegible] Need [illegible]

At [illegible] [illegible] the Lydia [illegible] self-expanding [illegible] he expects to [illegible] pockets of the [illegible] is at sea. It [illegible] the principal [illegible] [illegible] new [illegible] saving [illegible] and the [illegible] taken [illegible] twice as [illegible] [illegible] sanitary [illegible] to raise.

[illegible] it is about the last thing in the world that a prudent man would [illegible] if he was to [illegible] for his life in the [illegible] of a sinking vessel into the sea. But the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and it begins [illegible] What these [illegible] are is [illegible] secret. He claims that [illegible] will keep the most [illegible] for forty-eight hours. [illegible] the belts are [illegible].—Boston Transcript.

A Rare Piece of Wood.

A singularly beautiful oak plank—intended as a jamb of a clothes closet—came to the Pulitzer building recently. Its rare markings evidently escaped the eye of the sawmill man. It is about 8 feet long and 14 inches wide. Near the outer edge the longitudinal grain of the wood resembles ridges of sand on the seashore. The middle is a combination of "bird's eyes" that at a distance appear to stand out in relief, and elliptical lines delicately shaded from a deep brown to a white. The gradation of the coloring is exquisite, and looks to be the result of art rather than of nature. The "eyes" are perfect and resemble inlaid mosaics. There is not a split nor a flaw in the entire plank. Its beauty lies in the fact that the markings are finer than those found in maple, and it has all the satin like appearance of that beautiful wood. Instead of adorning the mantel of a broad throated fireplace its prosaic place will be as the guardian of overcoats and 7¼ hats.—New York World.

"John Orth" and His Mother.

The Grand Duchess of Tuscany has not gone into mourning for her missing son "John Orth," or Archduke John, and at the Austrian court there is a suspicion that this eccentric prince is merely in hiding. He did not secure to himself all the obscurity he wished when he assumed the name of John Orth, for by that name he was known to the whole world, and everybody persisted in treating him like an archduke traveling incognito. John Orth's friends say that this worried him considerably, and they think it highly probable that he has now assumed another name and is living in South America. Some also think that his mother is aware of this and has communicated the fact privately to the emperor, but that the secret will be kept so far as the public is concerned.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Untruthfulness in Courts of Justice.

The judge of Birmingham county court is driven to despair by the untruthfulness of the parties who come before him. In commenting on a case the other day he declared that this was the fifth instance that morning in which more or less respectable persons had been guilty in the witness box of "the most deliberate lying." To such a pass have things now come that he described himself as going home sick at heart, day by day, from hearing people give each other the lie direct in matters about which there could be no possible mistake. Happily the state of things at the local quarter sessions is not quite so bad, though according to Mr. Neale, the recorder, it is bad enough.—London Tit-Bits.

An Exhilarating Journey.

The only connection between Rogers City and Cheboygan—two Michigan towns—during the six months exile of the former town when navigation closes, is by a stage line sixty-five miles long, and the grizzled old man who drives saves sixteen miles by a whizzing ride across Black lake, six miles long. The ride is as thoroughly dangerous as exhilarating, and six people nearly lost their lives there the other day. The horses dashed into an airhole near the middle of the lake, and the stage went to the bottom. Fortunately it struck a sandbar, and the passengers rescued themselves and the horses.—Exchange.

A new flashlight fire alarm has recently appeared in Copenhagen. It consists of a small cartridge filled with Bengal light composition and provided with a fuse which carries a small capsule of strong sulphuric acid. When the temperature of the room rises above the melting point of paraffine the sulphuric acid is liberated and ignites the fuse which in turn sets fire to the Bengal light. The device can be supplemented by a [illegible] of [illegible] metal which in melting will establish an electric current and ring a bell.

At the last meeting of the Physical society [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] lamp was [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] itself when large [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] itself [illegible] [illegible] rather strong light [illegible] [illegible] This lamp is [illegible] [illegible] the principal [illegible] the current [illegible] [illegible] falling [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] life at [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] is the [illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the man [illegible] and other [illegible]

[illegible] THE HOUSE

Lamp Shades [illegible] Fluted, Gathered or [illegible] Crushed.

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] for a [illegible] [illegible] paper [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] necessary for [illegible] [illegible] will readily be given [illegible] the paper is bought [illegible] be [illegible] to tent [illegible] [illegible] at the top [illegible] [illegible] on the chimney of the [illegible]

The paper [illegible] are also [illegible] different [illegible] there is a new graduated shade [illegible] very effective. [illegible] have been improved [illegible] and the most dainty paper shades are now to be seen, [illegible] some, for instance, [illegible] one [illegible] of yellow [illegible] sloping downward with their slender and delicate [illegible] so fine that they only give the [illegible] green [illegible] to the whole. These are also made in red and in blue to represent [illegible] the latter being much less effective and rather trying to the best complexions. Another make is of graduated colored paper cut into the shape of leaves, representing autumn foliage in its varied hues; further a shade of crushed rose leaves, the rosebuds and green standing up to form the [illegible] round the tops. For these the wire frames are so made that there is no danger from the heat of the lamp. Candle shades are all made to match, and bows of ribbon are the order of the day.

To Clean and Remove Stains from Silver.

For the ordinary purposes of cleaning silver one of the best materials is a thin paste of two parts of alcohol to one of ammonia, with enough whiting to make a liquidlike cream. This should be rubbed or painted over the silver and allowed to stand till dry. If the paste is then brushed off with a very fine brush the silver will appear bright and clear.

In cleaning silver there are but two things to be removed, dirt and the sulphide of silver, which appears as a coating on articles exposed to the air, and is especially noticeable on spoons that come in contact with yolk of egg. In the foregoing preparation the alcohol and ammonia dissolve all dirt and sulphide and the whiting removes them. The whiting must be soft and free from grit.

It is difficult to remove ink stains from the silver inkstands, penholders, paper weights and other articles of the writing table, for which this metal is now so much used. Where ordinary means fail it has been recommended to make a little chloride of lime into a paste with water and rub upon the stains, which will quickly disappear.

Candied Ginger.

Make a sirup of one pound of granulated sugar and a large cup of water. Place over the fire, let come to a boil and skim. Cut a quarter of a pound of ginger root into small pieces, and put in some water to boil for an hour; drain off the water, pour some of the sirup over, enough to cover, and let boil an hour and a half. If the sirup cooks away add more when the ginger is tender, take up, drain on a sieve, let cool and dust with granulated sugar; dip again in the thick sirup, set aside to cool, and when cold roll in sugar again. The sirup should be boiled until it will crystallize the ginger.

Chicken Cream Soup.

Three pints of the water in which a chicken has been boiled, with all fat removed, one pint of rich cream, four eggs, one cupful of bread crumbs, salt, pepper and celery salt. Heat the water to the boiling point. Boil the eggs for twenty-five minutes and mash the yolks with the bread crumbs, which should be softened in a little milk. Heat the cream to near boiling, stir it gradually into the eggs and crumbs, pour the mixture into the chicken water and boil five minutes. Season to taste with salt, pepper and celery salt and a little onion, if preferred.

Calf's Liver Cooked in Choice Fashion.

Have one pound of calf's liver cut into very thin slices; cover it with hot water, heated in the chafing dish; drain, wipe it dry, put two ounces of butter in the chafing dish, add a teaspoonful of onion juice. When the butter is hot put in the liver, cover the chafing dish, cook about five minutes, turning the liver once or twice. Season and serve.

Egg-Nog.

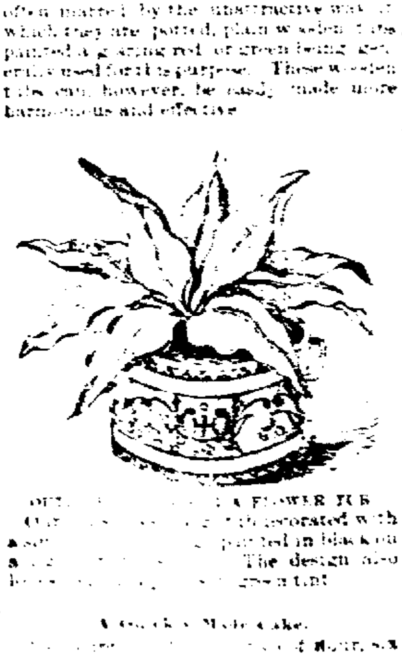
Six eggs, half a pound of sugar, half a pint of brandy or whisky, three pints of cream whipped to a froth. Beat the yolks of the eggs and the sugar together until it is a froth; add the brandy or whisky, then the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth, and last of all the whipped cream.

A Tempting Hot Dish for Luncheon.

Oysters baked with crackers make an appetizing hot dish for luncheon on a winter's day. Split the crackers and lay one half in the baking pan, fill each with oysters, season with salt, pepper and butter, and lay the remaining halves on top. Bake and serve hot.

A Decorated Flower Tub.

The beauty of handsome ferns, cacti and large foliage plants of various kinds is often marred by the unattractive way in which they are potted, plain wooden tubs painted a glaring red or green being generally used for this purpose. These wooden tubs can, however, be easily made more harmonious and effective.



ORNAMENTAL [illegible] A FLOWER TUB.

[illegible] [illegible] decorated with a [illegible] [illegible] painted in black on a [illegible] The design also [illegible] [illegible] green tint.

A [illegible] Molé Cake.

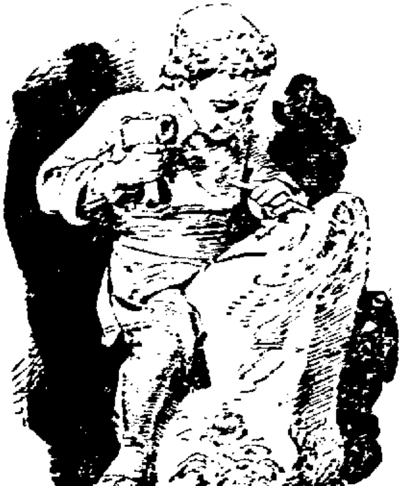
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] flour, six [illegible] [illegible] milk, six [illegible] [illegible] two of [illegible] [illegible] Bake [illegible] [illegible]

YOUNG FOLKS' COLUMN.

DEVOTED TO THE ENTERTAINMENT OF GIRL AND BOY READERS.

Interesting Incidents in the History of Michael Angelo, One of the World's Greatest Men Being a Painter, Sculptor and Architect of Widespread Renown.

Michael Angelo was born [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] years ago, at a castle in Tuscany, where his father held office as a [illegible]. His father's name was Ludovico Buonarroti, and he himself was christened Michael Angelo Buonarroti, but for [illegible] [illegible] he has been popularly called Michael Angelo. His parents had planned for him a great position in law or [illegible] and Angelo had been sent to a [illegible] where it was expected he would [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. But instead of studying his lessons Angelo [illegible] drawings on the walls and floor of his room. This greatly displeased his father, who first [illegible] him, and then, when the lessons were persistently neglected for the pictures, [illegible] [illegible]. The whole family was worried also at the boy's obstinate wish to be an artist.



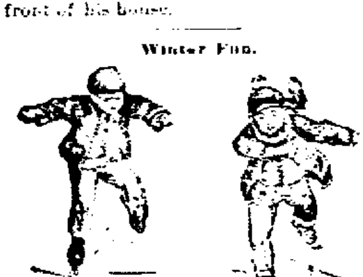
YOUNG ANGELO AT WORK ON HIS FIRST PIECE OF SCULPTURE.

Seeing that the boy had unmistakable genius, permission was finally given to young Angelo to become a pupil of the artist Ghirlandajo. He was then 13 years of age. From the first the young artist pursued his studies with great earnestness and activity, his progress astonishing alike teacher and friends. Lorenzo the Magnificent became his patron when the lad was but 15, and offered him both encouragement and opportunity in his art. It was in the gardens of San Marco, the gates of which had been thrown open to Angelo by Lorenzo, that the young artist executed his first piece of statuary. It was the head of a fawn, and may still be seen in one of the museums of Florence. The piece of sculpture representing Angelo at work on the fawn's head (see cut) was executed by Emilio Zocchi, and occupies a place in the Pitti gallery of Florence. Our cut of it is a reprint from the January number of St. Nicholas. Michael Angelo died in 1563 at Rome, but his remains were removed to Florence. His benevolence and charity made him generally beloved, and in the history of art no name shines with a more unsullied luster than that of Michael Angelo.

The Small Boy and His Drums.

Golden Days is responsible for this story of a juvenile resident of Detroit who was given a drum for a Christmas present. He was beating it vociferously on the sidewalk when a nervous neighbor appeared and asked, "How much did your father pay for that drum, my little man?" "Twenty-five cents, sir," was the reply. "Will you take a dollar for it?" "Oh, yes, sir," said the boy eagerly. "Ma said she hoped I'd sell it for ten cents." The exchange was made, and the drum put where it wouldn't make any more noise, and the nervous man chuckled over his stratagem. But to his horror, when he got home that night there were four drums beating in front of his house, and as he made his appearance the leader stepped up and said cheerfully: "These are my cousins, sir. I took that dollar and bought four new drums. Do you want to give us four dollars for them?" The nervous neighbor rushed into the house in despair, and the drum corps is doubtless beating yet in front of his house.

Winter Fun.



RIVALS WHO WILL WIN.

How [illegible] the fun
Of winter reckoned
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] first
[illegible] [illegible] second
But [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
—Little Men and Women.

A Game for Evening Hours.

Numbered with a list of amusements for evening hours, the game called "A Blind Judgment" is suggested in Good Housekeeping, where directions for playing it [illegible]:

One of the players must be blindfolded and seated at the upper end of the room. Each of the others is then led [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] them [illegible] must give judgment regarding [illegible]. If the judgment is [illegible] then the person [illegible] must be [illegible] in his place; if not he [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] makes a correct guess. For example:

[illegible] [illegible] What [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] What [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] That [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

And so the entertainment goes on, to the interest and delight of the assemblage.

PHYSIOLOGY AND HYGIENE.

Rapid Recoveries from the Use of Phosphorus in Treating Fractured Bones.

A Havana medical student recently carried on a series of experiments to ascertain the effect of using various forms of phosphorus for patients suffering from fractures. As reported in The Lancet, he broke the femur of dogs and fowls and put the limb up in splints. He then divided the patients into two groups, the first group being treated with phosphorus in various forms, the second being left without medication. The result was that the callus was more abundant and denser in animals treated with phosphide of zinc than in those treated with phosphate of lime or than in those not treated at all.

These results were confirmed by observations made in the surgical wards, where it was found that patients with fractures who took from a quarter to an eighth of a grain of phosphide of zinc daily made excellent and rapid recoveries. The only unpleasant effects produced by this treatment were that one out of the eight [illegible] patients on whom it was tried suffered from slight diarrhoea, and in one the pulse became slow and hard.

Improving Upon Nature.

The interesting operation by which a large ear may be made smaller, and a badly formed one improved in outline, has been described by The Medical Review as follows: A [illegible] oval portion of the skin is removed from the posterior surface of the auricle, the cartilage being laid bare by its dissection. In the long axis of the oval excision of the skin a long, narrow piece is removed from the cartilage itself, V shaped on cross-section like the furrow of a plow. Great care must be taken not to cut through the skin on the anterior surface of the auricle. Stitches of catgut, three or four in number, are passed through the skin on the sides of the wound so as to bring it together.

The edges of the cartilage may also be united with a few catgut stitches, and this seems to be preferable, though the results have thus far been equally satisfactory without them. The excision is attended with free bleeding, which, however, is easily controlled. Antisepsis must, of course, be observed during the operation and in the dressings. The patient may be up and about the next day, but unless the stitches drop out they should not be removed before the tenth day in order to secure firm union.

Curiosities of Monomania.

Some odd facts supplied by a Scotch sheriff, and exemplifying phases of crime connected with habitual drunkenness, and with proclivities indicating insanity, are related by The British Medical Journal: "Between the years 1844 and 1865 one woman was committed to prison 167 times for being drunk, and when drunk it was her invariable practice to smash windows. Then there was a man who, when drunk, stole nothing but Bibles. He was an old soldier, wounded in the head; when drunk the objects of his thefts were always Bibles. He was transported for the seventh act of Bible stealing. Another man stole nothing but spades; a woman stole nothing but shawls; another nothing but shoes; and there was a curious case of a man who was transported for the seventh act of stealing a tub. There was nothing in his line of life and nothing in his prospect, no motive, to make him specially desire tubs; but so it was, that when he stole it was always, excepting on one occasion, a tub."

When the Playtime Is Over.

The strict watch that mothers must observe over the younglings of the flock at this time of the year must be redoubled with the children who are old enough to run out of doors. The merry little creatures, absorbed in the delights of sledding, sliding and snowballing, do not notice when the snow with which their feet and leggins are covered has been melted by the warmth of their heated bodies. It would be asking too much of child nature to expect any small boy or girl to make sure that no dampness had penetrated through the outer wraps to stockings or undergarments. The mother must herself make sure by close scrutiny that the little one's feet and legs are dry and warm when the playtime is over. Many an illness has been arrested by such precautions.—Christine Terhune Herrick.

A Limited Power.

At the conclusion of an extended series of experiments in hypnotism Dr. Charcot, who is at the head of the Salpetriere hospital in Paris, recently announced it as his opinion that not more than one person in 100,000 is subject to the hypnotic influence.

SOCIAL ETIQUETTE.

The Sense of "the Artistry of Life," of Which Fine Manners Is the Expression.

The virtues are of various sizes. There are big heroic virtues to which youth is forever leaping, and there are little virtues, which do not make much showing in our private book of martyrs.

To the latter class belongs the virtue of politeness, says Harper's Bazar, in discussing the subject of family manners. Some will even deny that it is a virtue. We all know the man who cares for nothing under heaven but Truth—spelled always with a capital T, who looks upon fine manners as he would look upon the seductions of the sirens. Good man! it is only that he lacks the sixth saving sense of the artistry of life. It is a sense which should awake with the rest of the senses—in childhood. We remember a young woman who had grown up in a wealthy but uncultivated home. She was talented and noble hearted. But many kindly people were forced to say of her "she is not a lady." She herself confessed it one day in a passionate outburst: "I know I'm rude, but I can't help it. I never was taught to be polite at home, and now to remember what I ought and ought not to do is as difficult as walking on the [illegible]. When I'm excited I'm sure to say [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] which shocks the very people I [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and they give me the cold shoulder, and I take up with girls who I know are inferior. And the worst of it is [illegible] [illegible] it."

The thousand and one points of common good breeding which children acquire in a well ordered [illegible] home, under the eye of a watchful mother—the gentle of manner, to walk, stand and sit gracefully, not to fidget, nor make yawns in conversation [illegible] must be open to the [illegible] of gentle and of living as natural [illegible] [illegible] the words of art [illegible] [illegible] If it were not so if the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to children only [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] What is [illegible] [illegible] of the whole [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] our children.

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

It Was a [illegible] Hole [illegible] He Got [illegible] All [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] not seated [illegible] was [illegible]

"[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]"

"N[illegible] [illegible]"

"Any [illegible] [illegible]"

"[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]"

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Been very [illegible] [illegible]

"N[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] below what [illegible]"

"Is that the [illegible]?"

"W[illegible] we had [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] for a few days in [illegible]"

"D[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the weather [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] ice. [illegible] is [illegible] City [illegible] [illegible]"

"[illegible] You must have [illegible]"

"[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] ways [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] The [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] this [illegible] [illegible]"

"My friend, is that the weather bureau report?" asked a [illegible]

"[illegible]"

"[illegible]"

"Yes, sir. Can you get over it?"

"I don't have to, sir. I should have told you in the start that our town is divided. Half of it is built on an old [illegible] and the other half in a crater of [illegible]. The signal office is located in the latter half, and even in January they have to pour water on the floor to cool it off. Up in my half we often have it [illegible] below, while they are [illegible] [illegible] in the crater. Signal service is only for half the town, sir, and before you call a Boise City man a liar you should find out which half he lives in. Go away from me, sir! You look like a bad, bad man!"—New York Sun.

The Effect of a Chestnut.

"Remember, boys," said the new teacher, who, being still new at the business, knew not what else to say to make an impression, "that in the bright lexicon of youth there's no such word as fail."

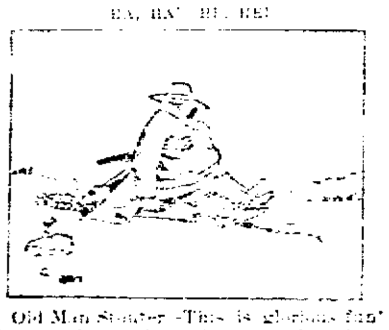
After that he paused to observe the effect of the chestnut.

After a few moments of very deep silence a red headed boy from Boston raised his hand.

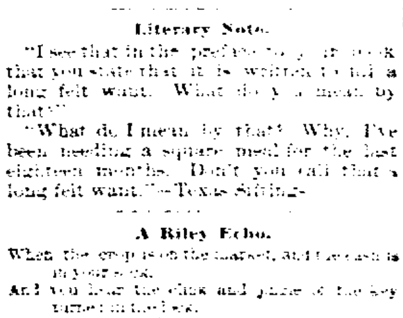
"Well, what is it, Socrates?" asked the teacher.

"I was merely going to suggest," replied the youngster, as he cleaned his spectacles with his handkerchief, "that if such is the case it would be advisable to write to the publishers of that lexicon and call their attention to the omission."—Montreal Mail.

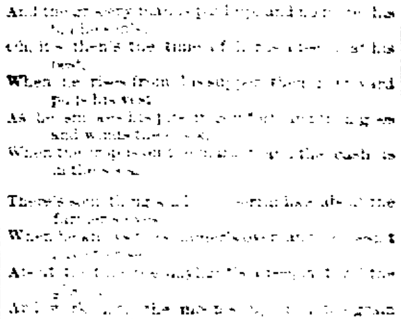
A Crushing Success.



But I [illegible]—There's old man [illegible] right in front of me. Now I've missed him, by jinks!



HA, HA! HE, HE!



Old Man Stunter—This is glorious fun! It reminds me of the time when I used to coast while I was a boy.—Munsey's Weekly.

Literary Note.

"I see that in the preface to your book that you state that it is written to fill a long felt want. What do you mean by that?"

"What do I mean by that? Why, I've been needing a square meal for the last eighteen months. Don't you call that a long felt want?"—Texas Siftings.

A Riley Echo.

When the crop is on the market, and the cash is in your sock,
And you hear the click and [illegible] of the key turned in the lock,
And [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
And the [illegible] very [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] his [illegible]
Oh, it's then's the time of [illegible] [illegible] at his best,
When he rises from his supper [illegible] [illegible] yard [illegible] his vest
As he [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and winds the clock,
When the crop is on the market and the cash is in the sock.

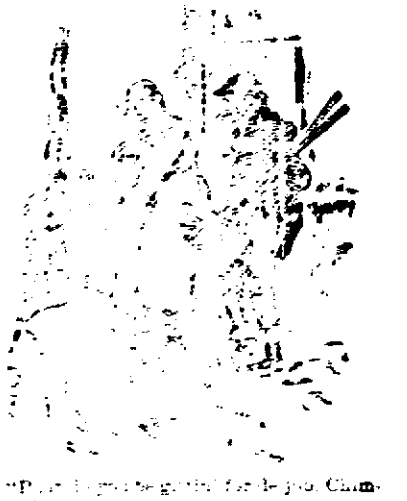
There's [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the farmer [illegible]
When he [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
At [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
And [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
But [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] frock and dress
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] in the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] day dress
Then [illegible] a courtin' [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] new frock,
When the crop is on the market and [illegible] [illegible] is in the sock.

Oh, the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
The [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
W[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] in the sock.
—Harvest and Farm.

Sudden Deaths.

Heart disease is by far the most frequent cause of sudden death, which in three out of four cases is unsuspected. The symptoms are not generally understood. These are: Inability to lie on the right side, short breath, pain or distress in side, back or shoulder, irregular pulse, asthma, weak and hungry spells, wind in stomach, swelling of ankles or dropsy, oppression, dry cough and smothering. Dr. Miles' illustrated book on heart disease, free at Denison & Co. and Hoberman & Co., who sell and guarantee Dr. Miles' unequaled New Heart Cure, and his Restorative Nervine, which cures nervousness, headache, sleeplessness, effects of drinking, etc. It contains no opiates.

Extra Pay.



"P[illegible] [illegible] be [illegible] for [illegible] you, Chimmy?"

"Wal, [illegible] [illegible] th' [illegible]."—Harper's Weekly.

Scarlet Fever.

Darbys Prophylactic Fluid is unequalled in the treatment of Scarlet Fever. Used as a gargle it prevents the throat from becoming diphtheritic, allays the inflammation and subdues the pain. Used to sponge the body it allays the itching inflammation of the skin and destroys infection.

Exposed in the sickroom it will prevent the spread of contagion, and keep the atmosphere wholesome.

Startling Facts.

The American people are rapidly becoming a race of nervous wrecks, and the following suggests the best remedy: Alphonso Hempling, of Butler, Pa., swears that when his son was speechless from St. Vitus dance Dr. Miles' great Restorative Nervine cured him. Mrs. J. R. Miller, of Valparaiso, and J. D. Taylor, of Logansport, Ind., each gained 20 pounds from taking it. Mrs. H. A. Gardner, of Vistula, Ind., was cured of 40 to 50 convulsions a day, and much headache, dizziness, backache and nervous prostration by one bottle. Trial bottles, and fine book of marvelous cures, free at Denison & Co. and Hoberman & Co., who recommend and guarantee this unequaled remedy.

Value Received.

Yesterday forenoon two pedestrians met on Monroe avenue, and one knocked the other down and hurried off.

"That's an outrage!" exclaimed a citizen who helped the fallen man up.

"Call the police and have him arrested!" shouted a second.

"Run after him and get satisfaction!" advised a third.

"Gentlemen," said the victim as he reached his feet, "it's all right—all right."

"How all right?"

"I owed him $3 and refused to pay it. He therefore took it out of my hide."

"But, man, you have been knocked down!"

"I know it, but I've saved $3. If anybody's ahead I'm the one, and there's no need of raising a row over it."

And he got a brace on his jaw with his left hand and skated off into a side street.—Detroit Free Press.

Our Very Best People

Confirm our statement when we say that Dr. Acker's English Remedy is in every way superior to any and all other preparations for Throat and Lungs. In Whooping Cough and Croup it is magic and relieves at once. We offer you a sample bottle free. Remember, this Remedy is sold on a positive guarantee. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co. and W. B. Foye.

Advertisers Take Notice.

"Fannie," he said, with wondrous tenderness, "would you be willing to leave your magnificent home and beautiful surroundings of more than oriental luxury and tropical extravagance and share my lot with me?"

"Yes, Algie," she murmured; "yes, a thousand times yes, if your lot is in"——

P. S.—Foreign or domestic real estate men who desire to insert their business cards in the above blank will please apply early and avoid the rush.—Indianapolis Journal.

Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! Fifty doses, 25 cents. Samples free, at Denison & Co., and Hoberman & Co.

Local Time Card.

ERIE.

WEST.		EAST.	
No. [illegible]	[illegible] a.m.	No. 12	4:2[illegible] a.m.
No. [illegible]	[illegible] a.m.	No. [illegible]	11:[illegible] a.m.
No. [illegible]	1:2[illegible] p.m.	No. [illegible]	[illegible] p.m.
No. [illegible]	[illegible] p.m.	No. [illegible]	11:[illegible] p.m.
		No. 22	[illegible] p.m.

BIG FOUR.

In effect on and after Nov. 23, 1890.

WEST.		EAST.	
No. [illegible]	1:[illegible] a.m.	No. 10	9:41 a.m.
No. [illegible]	[illegible] p.m.	No. 2	[illegible] p.m.
No. [illegible]	1:[illegible] a.m.	No. 18	9:52 p.m.
No. 1[illegible]	[illegible] a.m.	No. [illegible]	[illegible] p.m.
No. [illegible], local	7:50 a.m.	No. 20, local	2:20 p.m.
No. 33, *M.Ac	[illegible] a.m.	No. 32, *M.Ac	6:00 p.m.

*Marion accommodation runs no farther west than this city.

[illegible] H. V. AND T.

NORTH.		SOUTH.	
[illegible]	[illegible] a.m.	No. 2[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	1[illegible] p.m.	No. 2[illegible]	[illegible]
No. [illegible]	[illegible] p.m.	No. 24	[illegible]
No. [illegible]	[illegible] p.m.	No. 26	[illegible]

All trains run Sunday but [illegible] and 3[illegible]. Trains [illegible] run only between Marion and Col[illegible].

C. [illegible] [illegible]

WEST.		EAST.	
No. 1	[illegible] a.m.	No. [illegible]	11:[illegible]
No. [illegible]	1:4[illegible] p.m.	No. 2	[illegible]
No. [illegible]	11:[illegible] p.m.	No. [illegible]	[illegible]
No. [illegible]	[illegible]	No. [illegible]	[illegible]

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes. Sold by Flocken & Co., druggists.

ARE YOU

Interested in Life Insurance?

If so, it is Safe to [illegible] the [illegible] Union Central [illegible] of Cincinnati.

[illegible] New York.

[illegible]—Finance Chronicle, New York.

[illegible] Insurance Review, St. Louis.

[illegible] Insurance Monitor, New York.

[illegible] Agent, New Orleans.

STATE OF OHIO, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR, COLUMBUS, APRIL 30, 1890.

[illegible] Union Central Life Insurance Company [illegible]

JAMES E. CAMPBELL.

[illegible] that it [illegible] Very truly, J. B. FORAKER.

[illegible] CHARLES FOSTER. [illegible]

[illegible] WM. H. CURRIER.

[illegible]

SMITH & CARSON,

AGENTS.

Marion, - - - Ohio.

—Sup't Smith of the Caledonia public schools was in the city today.

—H W. Culbertson will Sunday in Upper Sandusky, [illegible] his family there.

—Mrs. Harvey Wilson has returned home after two weeks' absence spent at Bryan, O.

—[illegible] & Wilson's hardware store has been all torn up the past few days undergoing a decided improvement at the hands of the painters and paper hangers.

—Willis E. Akers and his Reuben Glue company arrived in the city this afternoon from Kenton, O. via Carey over the C H V. and T. See them at Music Hall tonight.

—The colored man locked up Thursday evening for loitering about the junction and attempting to steal an emigrant's ticket, was given until 12 o'clock Friday night to get out of town, and he got.

—Word comes from the fire department headquarters that hoseman Jack McLaughlin went clear up town today and took a seat in a barber chair without knowing that a mouse was up his pant leg. He found it out in the chair, much to the merriment of the boys at the department.

—Senator Adams introduced a bill Wednesday providing for the appointment by the probate judge of each county of an annual board of revision for the various cities in the state, which board shall review and investigate the proceedings, acts and conduct of the city council and all city officers.

—Meeting tonight at Christian church, north Main street. The pastor preached an excellent sermon last night on "Church Members." Two young men came forward in obedience to the Master's call. Many others are almost ready to take up the same duty. The interest of the meetings are increasing with bright prospects of doing much good. All are invited. ***

—Train 33 on the C. H. V. and T. made a decidedly lively run today, covering the distance between Hocking Valley Junction, this side of Columbus, and Marion—45 miles—in just one hour and seven minutes, including the six stops that were made. Engine 61 made the splendid run with engineer Wm. Burt at the throttle while conductor Al Shewmaker punched the tickets. Counting out the stops the time is a good deal less than the rate figured on for the Mt. Carmel Air Ship. It was a fine run, and a fast run.

—E. C. Smith returned home from Cincinnati last night, where he had been called by the Union Central Life Insurance Co. He reports J. M. Pattison, former vice-president, elected president, to fill vacancy caused by the death of Dr. John Davis, who had been filling that capacity for so many years. Dr R. S. Rust, ex-corresponding secretary of the Freedmen's Aid society, of the M E church, will likely take the vice-presidency. The Union Central landed over twenty-one millions of new insurance in 1890, about one million, five hundred thousand of which was sent in by the Springfield agency, J. L. Heffelfinger manager, of which Smith & Carson's agency is a branch.

THE WAY OF JURIES

Kept the Case Over the Horse Stolen by Marvin Kuhns.

The Hoffman-Furgerson trial was brought up before 'Squire Carpenter's court, in Prospect, Friday. Hoffman, the plaintiff, had J. F. McNeal, of Marion, and I. B. Conine, of Leipsic, for his attorneys, while B. G Young defended Furgerson, defendant. Several months ago Hoffman, who lives at Leipsic, had a horse stolen, and afterwards found the horse at Prospect in Furgerson's livery stable. He issued a writ of replevin to recover his horse. Furgerson claimed that he obtained possession of the horse by trading with Marvin Kuhns, the noted outlaw, who is now at Lima to be tried for the murder of his partner, William Campau, at [illegible], and went to law to retain the horse. The case was bitterly contested and some strong testimony was given. At 10 o'clock Friday night the jury agreed to disagree. A new trial will be had. It will be remembered that while Kuhns was in Prospect he put up at the Commercial House, which is owned by Furgerson.

WILL REMAIN HERE

The LeGrande Boiler and Machine Works Purchased by a New Firm.

The LeGrande Boiler and Machine Works, of which there has been some talk of removing from the city, has been purchased by a new firm and will remain in Marion. The purchasers are A. B. McMurray, J. A. McMurray, C. L. Worden, E. Malloy, J. H Vaughan and Patrick Dwyer.

The intention is to manufacture fifteen or twenty engines in the present quarters, when a new location will be secured and a shop put with a capacity sufficient to manufacture on a larger scale. It is a pleasing fact that the works will be kept in Marion and operated, and there is in [illegible] and will be given a chance to expand.

In The New South

[illegible]

Mr. A. [illegible] a leading [illegible] Marion, O., and the [illegible] States, was [illegible] He [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

I. M. Ba[illegible]

115 S. Main street

THE STRIKE SETTLED

AND TRAINS ON THE C. AND E. BEGIN TO MOVE AGAIN

Dispatcher Scott Withdraws His Claim and the Trouble Amicably Adjusted Between Officials and Employes—Trains Begin to Leave the Local Yards—Result of the Conference at Chicago.

The Chicago and Erie strike is off. The officials and employes reached a settlement today at noon. Word was received here from Huntington today at 12:30 stating that the trouble which has been existing on the line the past three and a half days was at last satisfactorily adjusted, that Train Dispatcher Scott had withdrawn his claims, and that preparations should be made at once to move trains. Another order followed shortly afterward with instructions to make up train 1 and send it out instead of 5. The engine was at once fired up and the train pulled out not long after in charge of Conductor Dill. Another order instructed Conductor Ayers to be ready to go out with 13.

A message was sent by officials to all agents from Dayton to Buffalo, authorizing the sale of tickets to all C. and E. points. At Huntington traffic opened at once and the wheels began to turn. It is believed that by Sunday evening all trains will be moving on schedule time.

The settlement is considered a victory for the employes, as all that was asked by them was an opportunity be given Scott to resign. General Manager Tucker gave it as his opinion that the strike was one of the best managed in his knowledge. It was certainly thoroughly organized, and it is to the credit of the employes that there was an absence of drunken rioters and thugs, but was managed with quiet determination.

The adjustment is gratifying both to employes and their friends, and was timely too, for there was an expressed fear that if a settlement was not reached today the trouble would be extended to the Erie division.

Chicago Predictions.

CHICAGO, Jan. 24.—There is every indication that an amicable settlement of the Chicago and Erie railroad strike of conductors and train despatchers has been reached. The grievance committee of the strikers held a conference with General Manager Tucker yesterday morning and at 1:30 o'clock left for Huntington, Ind., to lay the latter's proposition before the Order of Railway Conductors.

E. E. Clark, chief of the Federation of Railway Conductors, and spokesman of the grievance committee, said before his departure that the situation, to a certain extent, was misunderstood by the strikers. Train Dispatcher Scott they were first led to believe had been discharged conditionally, but they had since learned that the dismissal was unconditional, and that no promise had ever been made by Mr. Tucker to re-employ Scott. Scott's removal was regarded as the first step in a movement to get rid of all the employes who went into the Erie road from the Chicago and Atlantic, and the strike was ordered, not because the men cared for Scott personally, but to determine the policy of the road.

General Manager Tucker's assurance during the conference that there was no intention of discharging the old employes, but that Scott's retirement was necessary on account of his carelessness, was satisfactory to the committee, and it is probable that the men will resume work Monday morning, despite Mr. Tucker's determination not to reinstate Scott.

In Conference at Huntington.

HUNTINGTON, Ind., Jan. 24.—The committee appointed by striking employes of the Chicago and Erie road to confer in Chicago with General Manager Tucker, relative to a possible settlement of the difficulty, has returned and reported that General Manager Tucker refuses to reinstate Dispatcher Scott, but will reinstate all other strikers without prejudice. The committee's report was laid before the various orders, and they are still in session. No prediction can be made as to the outcome, except a determination to stand together by whatever conclusion is reached at the meeting.

—A defective flue at the home of Col. W. H. Eckhart, on east Center street, caused a small blaze this afternoon without much damage. The department made a quick response but was somewhat impeded by the numerous teams on the street. The fire was easily controlled, not having gained much headway.

"Who said Hood's Sarsaparilla?" Thousands of people, who know it to be best blood purifier and tonic medicine.

An Outcast of Fortune.

The sound of a fearful racket came from up stairs, and when the mother went up Tom was giving Jim bodily injury to the best of his ability.

"Here, here, what's the matter? Ain't you ashamed of yourself, Thomas, for striking your little brother? Oh, for shame!"

"Well, he made me mad. Because he's got an awful big boil on his neck he said you wouldn't let him go to school today, and that the circus was going to be here this afternoon. He's getting all the goods and I don't get none. I wish there was more boils. I never did have my share of fun in this house."—Philadelphia Times.

Then and Now.

Warren Chambers—So Cashier Morral has gone wrong. They say he has been stealing for fifteen years.

Barclay Murray—Why, when they investigated his books a year ago I thought he came out of the ordeal unspotted.

Warren Chambers—He did; but they've spotted him now.—Puck.

A "GUIDING STAR" TO MARRIAGE

A Romance on a Steamboat with a Happy Denouement, Being the Marriage of Our Own T. Dwight Emery and a Cincinnati Lady—Particulars Hard to Get, but Here They Are.

The particulars of the marriage of our own Thomas Dwight Emery will be a complete surprise to Marion people who have not had a knowledge of the rumors that have been going around the past couple days concerning the pleasant event.

The Cincinnati Enquirer of Thursday, Jan. 15th, contained the following somewhat misleading telegram from New Orleans, dated the 14th:

Dwight Emery, of Cincinnati, and Miss Ada Marx, a Jewess of Monroe, came down on the steamer Guiding Star, and were married secretly here tonight. Miss Marx's relatives are wealthy Hebrews and Emery is a Gentile. Emery is supposed to be a well-known Cincinnatian of another name.

Suspicions were aroused by this, but there were no other foundation for believing that the bridegroom was the Dwight Emery of this city than he was known to be on the steamer for New Orleans, in company with George McMurray, at that time. But confirmation comes, and with it the story of a real romance, the particulars of which are given in the New Orleans Picayune of Jan. 15, a copy of which has been received by the STAR. But here they are:

Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Emery, of Marion, Ohio, now of this city, are the principals of quite a romance.

Some ten days ago the lady, a very fascinating and attractive Jewish brunette, who was a Miss Ada Marx, was placed on board the steamer Guiding Star at Cincinnati by an elder sister, who requested the chief clerk, Mr. Harry Hegler, to take charge of her and on the arrival of the Star at Vicksburg see her safely in a train bound for Monroe, La., where she was to visit friends.

Mr. Hegler, of course, as all good steamboat clerks would have done, cheerfully accepted the responsibility and promised to carry out his part of the agreement. Circumstances, however, interfered with that gentleman's good intentions, and he is now in a quandary as to what defense he will make on his return to Cincinnati.

It appears that among the passengers on the Guiding Star, leaving Cincinnati, were Mr. George McMurray, son of the senior member of the sulky manufacturing firm of McMurray & Fisher, of Marion, Ohio, and Mr. Dwight Emery, a trimmer employed by the firm, who left home with the expectation of making a pleasure trip, via the steamer to this city and a Cromwell steamer to New York.

Soon after leaving Cincinnati all on board the Star became acquainted with one another, and Miss Marx and Mr. Emery met for the first time, and the meeting proved to be a happy one for both.

Mr. Emery, evidently smitten at sight with the charms of the lady, determined to win her attractions. Meeting with encouragement, he sued faithfully, and in a few days found his efforts had been crowned with success.

The marked attentions Mr. Emery gave Miss Marx were naturally remarked by everybody, but not until the boat reached Vicksburg were the intentions of the couple discovered, when Mr. Hegler, according to agreement, prepared to put the lady on her train and was informed by her that she would continue the trip through under the care of Mr. Emery.

He, of course, was somewhat surprised at the turn things had taken but congratulated the pair and promised to do what he could to help them out.

The Guiding Star reached here Tuesday night and Wednesday morning Mr. Emery called at the board of health, secured a license, and in the afternoon he and Miss Marx were made man and wife.

They will remain in the city a few days and will then leave by rail for Marion, stopping en route at Cincinnati to receive the blessings of the old folks. Mr. McMurray is rather provoked that his companion should have left him in such a manner, but wishes him much happiness with his new found companion, and will continue on his journey alone.

Such is the story, and his many Marion friends can readily believe that our dashing Tom was just capable of such a conquest, his appearances here on the amateur stage verifying the opinion that he was qualified for taking a leading part in a real romance.

The STAR wishes to offer congratulations in advance, while the many friends of Mr. Emery will anxiously await his return home to wish he and his bride a continuance of their present happiness.

Agosta.

The fire at J. E. Horton's dwelling caused considerable excitement Monday morning. Several buckets of water quenched the flames.

Miss Maggie Brady has returned home after three years' absence in Marion.

A baby boy arrived at the home of Sam Might Monday morning.

Daisy Sifritt has returned home from Lima after a three weeks' visit.

Mrs. P. E. Standclift, of LaRue, Sundayed with Mrs. A. E. Drown.

The officers of Agosta Lodge, I. O. O. F., No. 751, were installed Wednesday night by D. G. M. Dudley, of Marion. The officers are: J. E. Horton, N. G.; George Hagerman, V. G.; C H. Prettyman, Treas.; G. W. Bailey, Perm. Sec'y, N. F. Prettyman, Rec. Sec'y.

Mrs. A. N LaRue will soon return to her home in Fairfield, Ill.

John Kraus lost a blooded horse by the animal hanging itself the other night.

W. P. Wilkins and B. Luvisi were elected councilmen at the special election held Tuesday, much to the astonishment of those on the other side. The election was null and void, however, owing to neglect of judges and clerks, but Mayor Delauder afterwards appointed them and the council confirmed.

Jan. 22 GLEANER.

—To-night we will have a big supply of our famous Cleveland bread.

J. W. THEW.

Adolph Belot's Presentiment.

Here is a true, strange story of Adolphe Belot, the writer of a shelfful of novels, who died a few days ago. About a fortnight before his death he called at Dentu's to sign an agreement for a new story. When the matter had been arranged he said to his publisher: "I want you to add another clause to that agreement." "What is that?" "I want you to undertake, when I die, to pay for my funeral." "Oh, my dear sir," replied the interlocutor in astonishment, "whatever are you thinking about? We could not think of inserting such a clause in an agreement for a new book." "But," objected Belot, walking up and down the room with his hands in his pockets, "it is a very small matter for you. I have made inquiries and find that a funeral such as I want will cost only £25."

"But it is impossible." "Very well, then," Belot resumed, "shall we manage it another way? Will you undertake to pay a thousand francs to the person who will present a demand for that sum, in my name, the day after my death?" The publishers were still astonished, but they undertook to make the payment, the partner with whom the conversation took place saying it hardly mattered, since the obligation would not fall upon him, but upon his successors. "How do you know?" said Belot, as he went out; "you may have to pay a good deal sooner than you expect." And so it happened. —Paris Figaro.

A Costly Dinner for a Boy.

Twenty eight hours' labor is a pretty high price to pay for a New Year's dinner. But that is what a blue coated messenger boy says that he had to give for the privilege of eating his dinner that day at home. There were two messengers who sat near me in a street car Saturday discussing their affairs in the breezy way peculiar to district messengers and news-boys.

"You doin' time yet up in that Twenty-eighth street slaughter house?"

"Yep."

"Get Crismus er New Year's off?"

"Nop."

"D'ju try?"

"Yep. Told em my grandmother was sick, but 'twouldn't work. D'ju get off?"

"Got off New Year's. Had turkey fer dinner. Got off four hours, but had to work four hours extra fer nothin' every day fer a week to make up fer it."

"Gee! That's tough, ain't it? Well, I've got ter get off here. S'long."—New York Star.

A Huge Devilfish.

Sunday while a little boy was wandering on the beach at Island Cove he was startled by seeing a large and strange looking object approaching the landwash. The little fellow raced home, stating that something came after him out of the water. This was sufficient to attract older persons to the beach, where they found a huge squid or cuttlefish high and dry. Its extreme length was thirty-two feet, the tentacles alone measuring twenty-one feet. The body was much larger than that of an ordinary horse, and the pelt three inches in thickness. It was cut up before being removed. We believe that this is the third cuttlefish which has come to grief in this manner in this bay within the last few years, one having become stranded in Smith's sound, and another was similarly unfortunate near Catalina.—Trinity (N. F.) Record.

Ascended the Traunstein.

Two gentlemen from Gmunden ascended the Traunstein successfully, though with great difficulty. When they left Gmunden, at 8.30 in the morning, the thermometer was 20 degs. below freezing point. When they reached the summit at 1 o'clock it was 40 degs. below freezing. One of the climbers says that the view from the top was the most extensive one he has yet seen, although he has ascended the Traunstein fifty-one times. The tourists could not remain long at the summit, as the north wind was very sharp. The descent took only an hour and a quarter. The Traunstein peak is 5,540 feet high.—Vienna Cor. London News.

France and Russia.

Another popular manifestation of Frenchmen in favor of Russia took place recently in the Brest theatre, where several French officers and the commander and a lieutenant of the Russian battleship Minin were watching the performance from a box. At the request of a French captain the orchestra began playing the Russian national hymn at the end of the first act. Instantly the audience rose, and led by the French officers in the box cheered repeatedly with might and main: "Long live Russia! Long live France! Long live the alliance!"—Paris Letter.

This Pie Was a "Whale."

It is not a violation of the bylaws and constitution to say that the pumpkin pie that Mrs John Robinson fetched to us was a whale. A big sweet pumpkin pie on Christmas day is like meeting an old Pennsylvanian away out in California after you haven't seen a man in two years that knows there is such a place. A fat pumpkin pie is a holiday treat any day, and a good one is deserving of all the credit that can be given it. And the women who pumpkin pies make grow where none grew before are benefactors to the race.—Brockwayville (Pa.) Record.

Hard Luck.

A Kansas newspaper says: "A Washington county man played a very sharp trick upon a neighbor last week. He stole a whole herd of cattle, 150 head, sold them, pocketed the money and then committed suicide. His victim has been unable to think of any way of getting even, and is very much disgusted."

Imbedded in a Tree.

A mammoth elm tree, set out by Nathaniel Bassett, in Lee, in 1782, was cut down yesterday. A fence post was found imbedded into it, and the number of rings from the outside of the trunk into the post showed that it had been imbedded therein for fifty years.—Newburyport News.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

MUSIC HALL!

J. B SARGENT. - - MANAGER.

JUST ONE NIGHT.

Saturday, January 24th,

Engagement of the talented Dramatic Actor,

WILLIS E. AKERS,

In the Greatest of all Comedy-Dramas,

"Reuben Glue!"

A Strong New York Cast! Special Scenic Effects! Pleasing Specialties! New Songs and Dances! Catchy Music!

500 - LAUGHS - 500

PRICES, - - 25, 35 and 50c.

Reserved seats on sale at Tristram & Young's. Secure yours early.

JOHN WANNAMAKER PAYS A MAN $10,000. A YEAR JUST TO WRITE & SUPERINTEND HIS ADVERTISING. IT PAYS JOHN. YOU CAN BE ENTERPRISING IN PROPORTION.

A Point

In favor of buying of us is that we are actually closing out to quit, and the time in which to close is daily growing shorter. There are no existing prices to equal those made in a closing sacrifice.

Dress Goods

Buyers will find some especially attractive bargains on our counters this week. The cut on heavy woolen goods surpasses anything Marion buyers have ever enjoyed before. Judicious buyers should not let the golden opportunity pass.

FRASH'S

DRY GOODS HOUSE,

FIRST DOOR WEST OF P.O., MARION, OHIO.

WILLIAMS & LEFFLER,

THE LEADING

Merchant Tailors

ARE NOW SHOWING ALL THE

Novelties and Staples of the Season

IN

Fall and Winter Goods!

A Perfect Fit and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

THIS MAN WASTES HIS AMMUNITION.
ADVERTISING PROPERLY DISCHARGED ALWAYS HITS THE MARK.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE STAR

LUMBER!

AND

COAL!

CHEAP AT

PRENDERGASTS'.

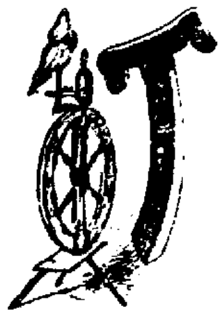
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

ARTS OF OUR ANCESTORS.

THEY ARE BEING REVIVED UNDER ARISTOCRATIC PATRONAGE.

Hand Weaving and Spinning Substantially Encouraged in England—Industries That Flourished Before the Era of Machine Made Goods.

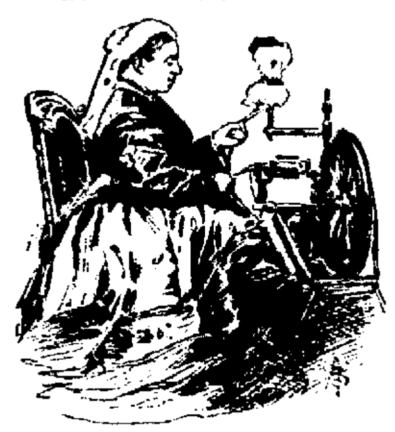
[Copyright by American Press Association.]



THE wealthy Duchess of Portland is said to be engaged in an attempt to revive the almost forgotten art of spinning and weaving, in order to encourage the home production of woolen and other fabrics and give employment to the poor. Her husband, the duke, has offered to purchase from the women on his Caithness estate all the goods thus manufactured, and to supply them with the raw material. A few years ago Queen Victoria, and more recently the Princess Alexandra, wife of the Prince of Wales, gave a similar impetus to lace making in Ireland. There is reason to believe that a popular movement of this kind may extend to other countries in which modern machinery may have deprived a portion of the working classes of one of the means of livelihood.

If great age can dignify an art or lend value to its products, spinning and weaving should surely be among the most fashionable of sociable pursuits. The old distaffs and spindles of our grandmothers, instead of occupying a place among the articles of vertu and bric-a-brac in the parlors of the rich, would then again be in use by the maids and matrons of our time, and Minerva once more become the patron saint of woman's husbandry. We read that the mother of Alfred the Great was "skillful in the spinning of wool, and instructed her daughters therein." At a later date the art was considered a part of good education, and the term "spinster," as applied to unmarried females, indicated the nature of their occupation.

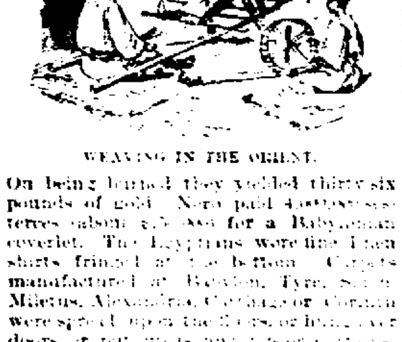
Concerning its origin, we only know that the invention sprang from human necessities at an early period of the world's history. According to Pliny, Semiramis, the Assyrian queen, was supposed to be the author of the art; Minerva is represented in some of the ancient statues with a staff, to intimate that it was she who taught man, while the honor is given by the Egyptians to Isis, by the Mohammedans to a son of Japhet, and by the Chinese to the consort of their emperor, Yao, who was the founder of one of the colonies formed at the dispersion of Noah's posterity. Spinning and weaving certainly existed in Egypt in the times of Joseph, 1,700 years before the Christian era, it being recorded that "Pharaoh arrayed him in vestures of fine linen."



QUEEN VICTORIA SPINNING.

When Moses constructed the tabernacle in the wilderness "the women that were wise hearted did spin with their hands, and brought that which they had spun, both of blue, and of purple, and of scarlet, and of fine linen." Linen was the national manufacture of Egypt, the prolific borders of the Nile furnishing from remotest periods, as at the present time, an abundance of flax. The Egyptians exported their "linen yarns" and "fine linen" to the kingdom of Israel in the days of Solomon. Helen of Troy is mentioned by Homer, who lived 900 years before Christ, as engaged in making tapestry that illustrated the combats of the Greeks and Trojans. The spindle and distaff form a leading feature in King Lemuel's description of a virtuous woman. "She layeth her hands to the spindle and her hands hold the distaff. She maketh fine linen and selleth it, and delivereth girdles unto the merchant."

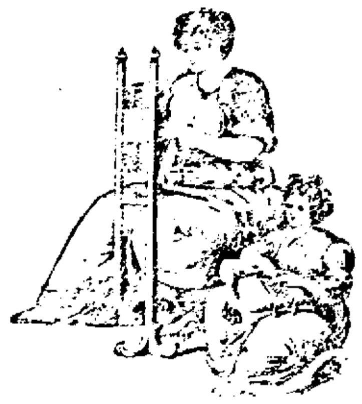
The tapestry of Babylon, even as early as the days of Joshua, appears to have excited universal admiration, one of the fabrics being compared to a peacock's train. Martial celebrates the magnificence of the Babylonish textures. Pliny mentions the enormous prices paid for them to decorate dining rooms, and Plutarch speaks of a splendid shawl which was bequeathed to the elder Cato. The Roman matrons wove robes with golden threads, and in 1544 the nuptial garments of Maria, wife of Honorius, were discovered in Rome in the marble coffin that contained her remains.



WEAVING IN THE ORIENT.

On being burned they yielded thirty-six pounds of gold. Nero paid 4,000,000 sesterces (about $[illegible]) for a Babylonian coverlet. The Egyptians wore fine linen shirts fringed at the bottom. Carpets manufactured at Babylon, Tyre, Sidon, Miletus, Alexandria, Carthage or Corinth were spread upon the floors, or hung over doors, or [illegible] The finest carpets [illegible] hunting scenes, [illegible] and tyrants.

The fishermen of Egypt [illegible] into a tent, and [illegible] panded over beds [illegible] flying insects. [illegible] titious, concealing [illegible] scenes in theatres. [illegible] used for [illegible] ered or interwoven with [illegible] of the emperors the Romans [illegible] their tables was [illegible] which were striped with purple and gold. Table linen was so rare in the Fourteenth [illegible]



MEDIEVAL LACE MAKING.

in India, and the spinsters of Ireland use a wheel very similar in construction, though somewhat larger.

With the introduction of the factory system, however, weaving ceased to be a domestic employment, and the Jacquard loom and other automatic machines, with the auxiliary steam power, now perform in a single mill the work of many thousands of human hands. The Indians of South America take up each thread by the hand and pass three years in weaving a hammock. Years have been spent in weaving a Panama hat. The cloth now manufactured in a single district of England by 22,000 people would, under the old system, require 67,000,000 operatives, or nearly three times more than the whole kingdom contains.

Silk, cotton, wool, flax and asbestos have been used since the earliest times of which we have record, and it would require many chapters to describe the changes they have undergone. The origin of the elaborate network of gold, silver, flax or cotton that constitutes the transparent texture we call lace is unknown. It is claimed by both Italy and Flanders as a production of the Fifteenth century, but delicate needlework is found in church furniture of much older date. The laces of Venice, Milan and Genoa were formerly the best known in the commercial world. Later, the Flemish laces, the Brussels point and the Mechlin rivaled the best of the Italian. The famous Alençon lace was introduced by the minister of Louis XV of France in 1665, but its high price limited its use to the rich. "Pillow lace" is so termed from the pillow or cushion which is used in its fabrication, the designs being prepared on parchment by persons who devote themselves to this branch. In Brussels 15,000 women are employed in lace making, the majority of whom work at home. Very many of the lace schools are in the convents.

The extraordinary fineness of some of the threads is obtained by spinning them in dark underground rooms, where dry air is avoided and the best light is secured, which is done by admitting a single beam and directing it upon the work. Brussels lace has been [illegible] The point d'Alençon has been styled "the queen of lace," and owing to the delicacy of its construction is seldom seen in large pieces. At the French exposition of 1867 two flounces and trimmings of this material were exhibited, the price of which was 85,000 francs. It occupied the labor of forty women for seven years. The lace represented in the portraits painted by Vandyke in the time of Charles I is Brussels point. The Honiton lace of England is a pillow lace, [illegible] the Limerick lace, which is peculiar to Ireland, and a variety [illegible] to that country.

From the foregoing sketch of the origin and progress of some of the [illegible] arts connected with [illegible] infer why several of the [illegible] Great Britain [illegible] encourage a return to the old fashioned hand methods for the production of fabrics in common, as well as [illegible] and thus [illegible] of women and children [illegible] from [illegible] occupied by [illegible]

[illegible]

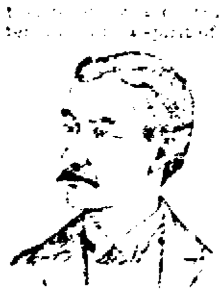
The Authorship of "The Marseillaise."

The controversy [illegible] W[illegible] [illegible]

IS HE A MARRIED MAN?

The Serious Side of a Joke Perpetrated by an Illinois Lawmaker.

[illegible] of the members of [illegible] finds himself in [illegible] to determine whether [illegible] married man or a bachelor, [illegible] the question [illegible] a strange [illegible] is stated in [illegible]



DAN'L G. RAMSAY.

Mr. Ramsay, who is himself an attorney in practice at East St. Louis, met Miss Bessie Caldwell of that town one day while she was looking over the report of a marriage contract entered into by a couple of Johnstown, Pa. [illegible] was regarded as binding. Mr. Ramsay suggested that it was a [illegible] Miss Caldwell [illegible] "[illegible]" asked the lawyer. "Not much," was the response.

Mr. Ramsay signed the contract in question, a newspaper pasted on a sheet of paper, and [illegible] the young lady [illegible] her signature to it, and the document then read:

We [illegible] that on the 1st day of December [illegible] in marriage at [illegible] having first obtained [illegible] of the orphans' court of said county [illegible] that he was satisfied that there were no lawful impediments to our so doing. Signed:

D. G. RAMSAY,
BESSIE CALDWELL.

Attest:
R. J. [illegible], J. P.,
Frank L. [illegible]

The fact that such a contract was in existence soon became public property, and the result was a spirited controversy as to whether or not the parties were man and wife. Mr. Ramsay contended that the affair was neither more nor less than a joke, and Miss Caldwell admits that she is ignorant of what its legal force may be. Mr. Ramsay is troubled, however, by the unpleasant notoriety growing out of the matter, and is afraid that Miss Caldwell may be injured by the joke. "There is really nothing in it," he explained to an interviewer. "Suppose we had signed our names to a deed to property which was clipped from a newspaper. That would not convey the property, nor do our signatures to this clipping, put there in a spirit of humor, make us man and wife. I have been the groom in several mock marriages at church fairs and entertainments of that kind, and I know that this affair amounts to nothing more than a joke which has taken a rather disagreeable turn."

"We never had any idea of getting married," said Miss Caldwell, in giving her version of the affair. "Pshaw! it was just in fun. Once we went over to St. Louis together, and we joked then about eloping, and Dan always said afterward that he had proposed to elope, and he had bluffed me clean out."

It is believed in East St. Louis that the legal question involved will be settled by another ceremony, and that Mr. Ramsay and Miss Caldwell will speedily be married in real earnest.

Soon to Be a Bride.

Chief Justice Fuller is about to lose another of his beautiful family of six daughters by marriage. Grace Fuller, the young lady in question, is the eldest child of the

MISS GRACE FULLER.

chief justice by his first wife, Calista O. Reynolds, of Ohio, whom he married in 1858. Miss Grace is a decided blonde, of winsome manners and fine accomplishments. She is immensely popular in Washington society circles, and has assisted her stepmother at all the official receptions since her father's appointment to the supreme bench of the United States. The wedding of the third daughter in this interesting family since their removal to Washington [illegible] was an elopement, followed [illegible] affair, and the second, that of Mildred Fuller to Mr. Wallace [illegible], was one of the brilliant events of the Washington season.

Self Supporting Indians.

"For the benefit of those people who [illegible] the Indian will not work," said Commissioner Morgan in a recent interview, "I want to mention the sum which we paid out last year for Indian labor. It was $[illegible]. This money was paid to agency and school employes, to farmers, interpreters, police, judges of Indian courts, [illegible] for products, hay, wood and other supplies purchased from them, for breaking land on [illegible] and for logs cut and [illegible] This is a very good showing for Indian labor, and [illegible] would be ten times as large [illegible] to give [illegible]

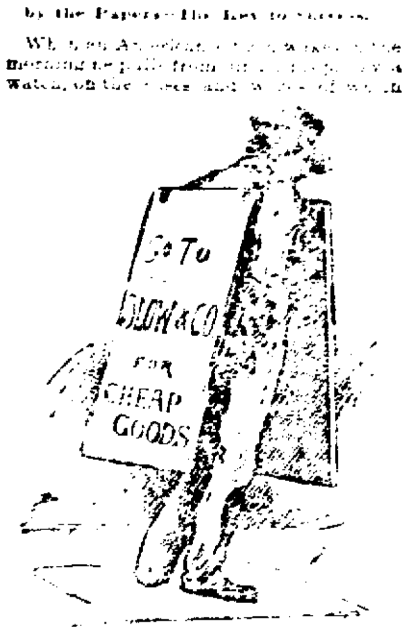
[illegible] the Indians of Oregon have been [illegible] of the government for [illegible] years and are practically self supporting. [illegible] have been [illegible] their lands [illegible] The [illegible] last year [illegible] of wheat, [illegible] crops in [illegible] I think, [illegible] who have rich [illegible] has the [illegible] themselves, will [illegible] were load- [illegible] acres [illegible] have [illegible] means of [illegible] show an [illegible] settlers [illegible] the Indians [illegible] they [illegible] have [illegible] very [illegible]

THE FIRST ADVERTISER.

HE LIVED TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY YEARS AGO AND LOST A HORSE.

The Great Strides Made in Advertising During the Last Quarter Millennium. Quaint and Amusing Notices Published by the Papers—The Key to Success.

When the American [illegible] wakes in the morning he pulls from under his pillow a watch, on the face and works of which



THE SANDWICH MAN.

appear the advertisements of the makers. Learning by the timepiece that it is his hour for rising, he throws back the blankets stamped with the imprint of the manufacturer, and performs his ablutions by aid of a cake of soap bearing the dealer's name. He then dons underwear, linen, trousers, vest, coat and shoes similarly labeled, and sits down to a breakfast served on dishes and eaten with cutlery decorated in like manner. After that he adds to his attire hat, gloves and overcoat that tell their origin by means of printed tabs, and goes forth to business well dressed in every respect, and yet—a walking advertisement. The cigarette he smokes as he strides officeward is adorned with the vendor's address, and the crackers or bread he munches with his sherry or coffee at luncheon bear the baker's trademark or name. He reaches home at night and is welcomed by a smiling and triumphant wife, who explains that she has just returned from a satisfactory shopping expedition, which she was induced to make by reason of announcements of "bargains" at various stores published in the papers.

Emphatically this is an age both of competition and of advertising, and in the forward rush to success only the shrewdest and best can be counted on to win the great prizes of commerce. The merchant must have good goods, and he mustn't hesitate to let people know of them. A thousand avenues are open for the exercise of his ingenuity. He may send out handbills; he may hire "sandwich men"—people who perambulate the streets, their breasts and backs adorned with the placards of their employers; he may decorate fences and walls with posters, hang signs in street cars, or fill the windows of his shop with attractive displays, but if he desires to get "good value" for his money he will place his largest investment in printers' ink. Where any other device attracts ten, the judiciously worded, neatly arranged newspaper advertisement will receive the attention of a hundred.

It is now 250 years since the first advertisement was published by an English journal. The pioneer in making known his want to the world had lost a horse. He offered a "guinney" reward, and his steed was returned. Thereafter advertising grew apace, until now it has reached enormous proportions. Like all other great movements, many ludicrous and amazing incidents have dotted its progress to prominence, and a fine field awaits the author who shall collect the novel announcements of the daily and weekly press during the last two and a half centuries. Here are a few of the oddities from time to time given to the public through the medium of the types:

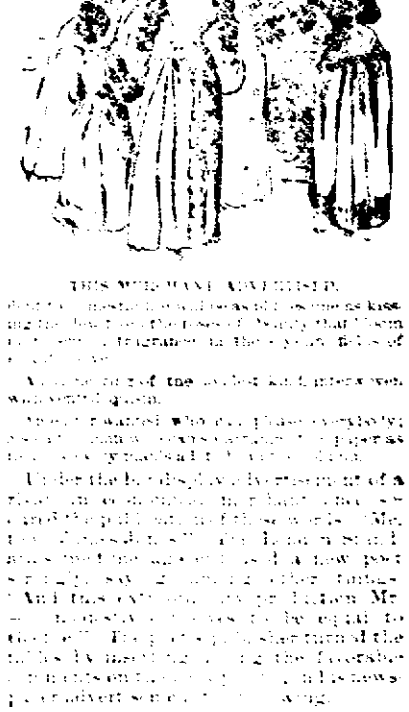
A converted burglar will break the doors of hell with a gospel jimmy.

The liquor I offer is not particularly good, but as good as most of the whisky sold in this neighborhood.

A laundress will take pay in lessons on the guitar and board on washing days.

Should sorrow o'er thy brow
Its darkened shadows fling,
Go buy a hat of Dow;
You'll find it just the thing.

Not to pile up the agony of eloquence, we state with great confidence that ladies attired in our new styles of spring and summer goods will find the effect so rejuvenating that all the cares incident



THIS MERCHANT ADVERTISED.

[illegible] will vanish as the [illegible] kiss [illegible] the roses [illegible] fragrance [illegible] fields of [illegible]

A [illegible] of the [illegible] interwoven with [illegible]

[illegible] wanted who can please everybody; [illegible] papers as [illegible]

Under the heading [illegible] advertisement of a [illegible] Mr. [illegible] And this [illegible] Mr. [illegible] equal to [illegible] the [illegible]

[illegible] equal to [illegible]

[illegible] where [illegible] and the columns of the [illegible] press, are displayed on the fences and barns along the countryside [illegible] of the street to Egypt [illegible] the Mammoth cave [illegible] the Palisades of the [illegible] of the most [illegible] Indeed, there is no [illegible] for [illegible] verses, which first saw the light half a century ago:

First [illegible]
W[illegible]
G[illegible]
W[illegible]
[illegible]
T[illegible]
W[illegible]
[illegible]

The lengths to which patent medicine men [illegible] it was demonstrated recently when the English pillmaker [illegible] with his Yankee rival. Some time ago a country congregation, [illegible] of hymn books, applied for low rates [illegible] firm. An answer was [illegible] that the books would be sent free provided [illegible] was interposed [illegible] containing business notices. The condition was accepted, and in due season a consignment of the desired volumes arrived. The minister thought that the publisher had been better than his word, for on examination the volumes showed no trace of the advertiser's art. They were used for the first time during the holidays. The Christmas hymn was given out and joyously sung. When they had finished the congregation first noted the awful fact that the last lines read as follows:

Hark! the herald angels sing,
[illegible] pills are just the thing;
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
Two for man and one for child.

Much ingenuity and novelty are shown by the theatrical manager of today. He is one of the firmest believers in printers' ink alive. He utilizes advertisements, "puffs" and posters with a liberality only bounded by his cash or credit. Sometimes he does things that are startling and not altogether creditable. One advance agent whom I know recently "billed" a southern town for an attraction called "Zo Zo, the Magic Queen." His labors over, he drank firewater and longed for more work. So taking a lot of flaming lithographs and a paste pot, he sought at night the monument to dead Confederate veterans, which was the pride of the place, and plastered it with pictures of rosy cheeked young women in tights. Soon after dawn a friend roused him, and by his advice the agent fled. The indignant citizens, unable to bring the culprit to justice, evened things up by refusing the company permission to exhibit on its arrival.

DRY GOODS
SALE
AUCTION
SALE
OF
FIXTURES
TO MORROW

THE ADVERTISERS' FATE.

On the opening night of a new play at Drury Lane theatre, London, recently, the proprietor advertised for and secured twelve baldheaded men to sit in the third row of stalls. Each received his admission, a guinea and a dress suit. In return he allowed a letter to be painted on his bare pate, so that when all the dozen were in line the delighted audience could spell this managerial [illegible]:

IT'S A GOOD SHOW

A rival house offset this by a nightly display of fireworks. Rockets were sent up which threw out in words of flame the title of the play and the names of the leading actors.

The above are a few of the novel and amusing features developed by the Anglo-Saxon race in 250 years of advertising. The backbone and mainstay of the practice is of course the newspaper. Often the merchant who doesn't advertise has to close his doors and hand his effects over to creditors. Such an experience is a rarity for the man who combines the knowledge of what to put in stock with the knowledge of how to make people aware that he has for sale just the things they want. Judicious liberality is the best economy in trade, and honest wares, honestly advertised and honestly sold, bring the dealer popular confidence, financial competence and personal content.

FRED C. DAYTON.

She Owes Her Life to Cold Water.

Cold water is a remedy long favored by those believing in the hydropathic treatment of disease, but now it would seem that it is also efficacious as a deterrent to suicide. Recently Miss Jessie Gilmore, a young lady of Augusta, Kan., having had a misunderstanding with her betrothed, wrote farewell letters to all her friends in town and her lover in Barton, mailed them and started for Walnut river to put an end to her misery. She carefully prepared for the fatal plunge, but first tested the water, and finding it too cold her nerve failed, and she readjusted her attire and returned home. The letters had been read during her absence, and a search party organized to recover the body. Differences were adjusted, and now in place of a funeral there will be a wedding.

A Pig with a Cork Leg.

The merciful man who is merciful to his beast must be Dr. [illegible] Walker, of Jesup, Ga. A pig belonging to him had the misfortune to meet with an accident which caused the loss of a leg. The humane and ingenious D[illegible] constructed a cork leg to take the place of the missing member, and the pig limps [illegible] around on it.

Joy of an Octogenarian Father.

A[illegible] is an 80 year old resident of W[illegible], O. A year or so ago [illegible] young woman to marry him [illegible] farm and $5 [illegible] The other day she presented him with [illegible] and [illegible] his joy [illegible] the streets [illegible] at the [illegible]

[illegible] there are forty [illegible] in the various [illegible] California leading with [illegible] they number 605 [illegible] worth of property.

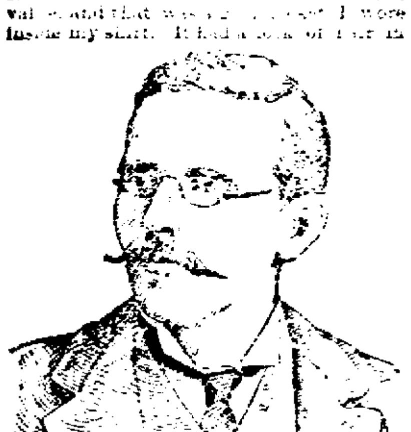
[illegible] is one of the [illegible] communities in the [illegible] exists in four counties of Pennsylvania and has a membership of 300.

THREE AUTHORS OF NOTE.

A Student of America's City Life and Two English Novelists.

Jacob A. Riis, [illegible] "How the Other Half Lives," [illegible] their [illegible] He [illegible] America [illegible] old, with [illegible] When his [illegible] have [illegible] anything [illegible] of [illegible] near New [illegible] N. J. [illegible] sore straits at [illegible] a gravey[illegible] A[illegible] [illegible] Riis recently [illegible]

"The night I [illegible] I had [illegible] and [illegible] was [illegible] I wore inside my shirt. It had a lock of hair in



JACOB A. RIIS.

it. That night some of the lodgers took it from me while I was sleeping, and when I found it was stolen—the one thing that connected me with home—I made a complaint to the sergeant, who ordered the doorman to kick me out. 'Do you come in here,' cried he, 'and sleep, and yet tell me that you had a gold locket on your neck?' It did sound ridiculous. When I got outside with my dog I was angry enough to go back and demolish every one there. I wandered off a space, and while I was gone the dog had a fit in the street and fell down; a crowd gathered, and a policeman came along and clubbed the poor animal to death before my eyes. It seemed to me that was the very last link that had given away."

Subsequently Mr. Riis obtained a position in New York as a newspaper reporter. He worked until 10 o'clock at night on his first assignment, and was too proud to tell any one that it was the third day he had not broken fast. When he reached the stairs to his room he fell in a dead faint. His circumstances speedily improved, and he was made police reporter. While doing this work he gathered many of the facts contained in his deeply interesting book, which has been one of the literary successes of the season.

America is soon to be visited by Mr. Farjeon, the charming novelist, upon whom it was at one time expected the mantle of Charles Dickens would fall. Although this fair promise of his early years has not been fulfilled, Mr. Farjeon is one of the foremost and most successful of English story tellers. He was born in London about fifty-five years ago, and early developed the faculty of fiction writing, being in the habit of amusing his schoolfellows

B. L. FARJEON.

with tales of his own invention. After leaving school Mr. Farjeon served an apprenticeship as compositor in a newspaper office. When 22 years old he went to Australia, where he brought out his first book, "Grief," from which he still draws a royalty. Then came "Joshua Marvel" and that delightful Christmas story, "Blades o' Grass." The advance sheets of the latter were bought by Harper Bros. for a good round sum. Since then Mr. Farjeon has been paid as high as $1,500 for advance proof sheets of his novels.

Mr. Farjeon has many ties to bind him to the United States. His father and mother rest in American graves, and he wooed and won an American bride, Margaret, the daughter of Joseph Jefferson, the famous Rip Van Winkle of the American stage.

Rider Haggard, another prominent English writer whose wonderful romances of African life and adventure have been widely read in the United States, is on a visit to the western hemisphere. He arrived in New York a few days ago, accompanied by his charming wife. After a brief tour of America Mr. Haggard will go to Mexico to study the shadowy history of the ancient Aztec race, with a view to

RIDER HAGGARD.

in[illegible] [illegible] Mr. Haggard [illegible] blance to [illegible] Vokes, the talented English comedienne.

Coughing

[illegible] Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It assists [illegible] the most [illegible]

"Of [illegible] Mrs. L. L. [illegible] Mass.

"A few [illegible] I had a severe [illegible] after [illegible] Pectoral, [illegible] Fairbrother, [illegible] Vt.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co. Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1, six bottles, $5.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

94 Miles the Shortest
And the Quickest

Cincinnati to New Orleans,

[illegible]

110 Miles the Shortest
7 Hours the Quickest

Cincinnati to Jacksonville,

[illegible]

Texas, Mexico and California!

[illegible]

Pullman Buffet Sleepers
on All Through Trains!

[illegible]

Climate is Unsurpassed.

[illegible]

TO WEAK MEN

[illegible] FREE of charge. A [illegible] Address,

Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

[illegible] U.S.A.

Sold by Druggists.
PRICE $1.00.

AN ARMY PORTIA.

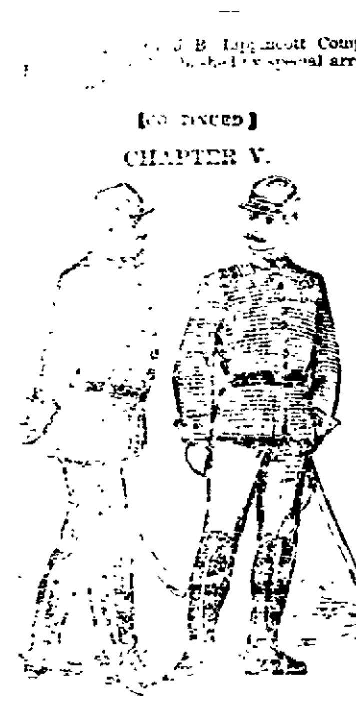
By [illegible] CHARLES KING, U. S. A.

[illegible] "The [illegible]" "Dun-[illegible]" "Two Soldiers"

[illegible] J. B. Lippincott Company, [illegible] special arrange-

[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER V.



At [illegible] Kenyon spoke: "Come, Hearn, [illegible] you're as old as I am"——

[illegible] group had gathered that [illegible] near the hospital. Corp. [illegible] were all indicative of [illegible] brain, and, though the [illegible] had been no fracture [illegible] was fearful that fatal [illegible] ensue. Among his [illegible] infantry battalion the [illegible] was by all odds the most [illegible] man in the ranks, [illegible] have been "slugged," [illegible] in the discharge of [illegible] of a cavalry-[illegible] a very ugly feeling [illegible] Murphy and Scanlan had [illegible] Coventry among their own [illegible] leaving but a willing ear [illegible] of the tempter, and so led on [illegible] that followed.

[illegible] had ordered that Goss [illegible] confined in a cell apart from [illegible] prisoners; but when con-[illegible] the array of a dozen gar-[illegible] neither Murphy nor [illegible] to fix on any one of [illegible] who accosted them the night of the [illegible] and gave them drink at the [illegible] gate. Goss was like him in size and beard, they said, but that was all that they could assert. It was enough, however, to prompt some of the [illegible] on guard to scaring [illegible] life almost out of him. [illegible] implored the officer of the [illegible] visit not to keep him [illegible] boys," he said, had [illegible] would lynch him if Brent [illegible] again and again he declared [illegible] innocent and the victim of some [illegible]. When Col. Morris was in-[illegible] of the threat he decided to send [illegible] to the neighboring town and [illegible] of the civil authorities, that [illegible] be tried by their courts in the [illegible] of a fatal termination to the cor-[illegible] injuries, but waited until after-[illegible] issuing the orders in the [illegible]

[illegible] Kenyon, who had taken a deep [illegible] Brent for some months past, [illegible] recommended him to study [illegible] was just coming from [illegible] when Mr. Hearn, pass-[illegible] faced group of soldiers [illegible] at the steps, came [illegible] forward to meet the field officer.

"[illegible] is he seem now, major? I [illegible] coming earlier, but was de-[illegible]"

"[illegible] holding his own. I wouldn't [illegible] if I were you, Hearn. I think [illegible] worry the doctor now. [illegible] great change, men," he kind-[illegible] the little knot of soldiers re-[illegible] saluted and looked inquiringly [illegible] "He has a good fighting chance [illegible] his splendid constitution. We [illegible] hope for the best. Come on. [illegible] I want to ask you something. [illegible] I hear about your having [illegible] with that fellow Schonberg?"

"[illegible] I had no especial trouble, major. [illegible] here drunk, I should say, and [illegible] that man Welsh, of my troop, [illegible] the fellow was insubordi-[illegible] and the officer of the day [illegible] confined. Then Schonberg, [illegible] went into the club room, and [illegible] had been treating the men to [illegible] bar insisted on treating to [illegible] and introducing himself to [illegible] of the officers who were there. [illegible] in and ordered him out, and [illegible] I happened along, hearing the [illegible] he appealed to me as to what the [illegible] in his case had been, and as I [illegible] he had been forbidden even [illegible] on the reservation I told him if [illegible] and go at once. I would [illegible] of my men to escort him. Of [illegible] was very violent and abusive. [illegible] no further attention to it."

"[illegible] villain!" said the major. "[illegible] more to demoralize the [illegible] than all the toughs and [illegible] community combined. [illegible] got to know him so [illegible] the best class of them [illegible] clear of him entirely; but [illegible] when a great many of [illegible] to town without get-[illegible] money at his place and [illegible] very heavily for it after-[illegible]"

"[illegible] I knew him well the first winter [illegible] here," said Hearn. "He [illegible] sutler's store then, and [illegible] I left that he was dis-[illegible] his employer, who is dead [illegible] came prying around the [illegible] bringing liquor to the [illegible] out with him from [illegible] the non-commissioned [illegible] Seeing them so badly [illegible] complained, and then [illegible] that he shouldn't [illegible] on the reservation at all. He had a friend with him today whom he was showing around and whom he insisted on introducing. Martin says he called him Abrams, from Chicago."

"Abrams! I don't know anything about him, but the mere fact of his being here with Schonberg is enough to make me look upon him with suspicion. They were having a confidential talk with your man Welsh, I'm told. Now what do they know of him? Where have they met him before?"

"I can't say, major; he was in the captain's 'household brigade,' and it is only recently that I have had anything to do with him. Of course he has been in and out of town a dozen times the past month, so he never lacked opportunity."

"The doctor tells me you had to haul him out of the barroom by the coat collar, and that he threatened and abused you. Take my advice, Hearn; don't ever touch a soldier, no matter how wrong he may be. You should have called for a file of the guard if he would not obey."

"I had no authority over the guard, major, and I had over Welsh. I simply stepped inside, collared him and marched him out into the sunshine. Then Capt. Brodie came— Ah! here's the colonel."

They had turned into the quadrangle at the moment, and came face to face with the post commander, who, followed by his orderly, was crossing the green parade, swinging his cane in the nervous and energetic way peculiar to him.

"Mr. Hearn," he said in his quick, almost gruff manner, "the officer of the day tells me he has confined Welsh, of your troop, for insubordination and for threatening you, and that he had been at the store with some men from town who were forbidden the reservation. You know the men, I'm told."

"Only one of them, sir. I knew that Jew, Schonberg, the first winter I was stationed here."

"Well, Capt. Brodie says he also used threatening language toward you. What does it mean? What could he have to threaten you with?"

"Nothing, sir," answered Hearn promptly. "At least," and now the hot blood seemed bounding to his temples, "at least nothing that I have any fear of. He is a blackguard, and I was utterly inexperienced when I came here, so that he got me into some embarrassment in money matters at the time. It was settled long ago, and I have no idea what he thinks he can trump up now. He used to be clerk and attendant at the store here when old Bruine"——

"Yes, yes, I know," said the colonel impatiently. "It is odd that you young gentlemen will put yourselves in the hands of such people. Now that fellow has been kept off the reservation all these years, yet here he comes again because he seems to think he has a hold on you, and dares to disobey orders as a consequence."

"I protest, colonel," said Hearn, flushing hotly, "I am in no wise responsible for his actions. You can have the details of the trouble he gave me at any time, and I can show you the papers that long since ended the matter. He has no hold on me, sir, whatever." And the young officer stood before his commander looking both grieved and indignant at the imputation conveyed in the latter's words.

"Well, well, Mr. Hearn, I do not mean to say that he has any ground, only you young gentlemen cannot be too careful about your associates. Contact with such canaille as this must defile you just as much as pitch. Now, Maj. Kenyon, how is Corp. Brent?"

Thus having the last word, and having conveyed to the young subaltern a distinct sense of rebuke, Col. Morris abruptly intimated his desire that nothing further should be said on the subject. So long as he chose to transfer his attention to Maj. Kenyon the commander could of course prevent further remonstrance; but as Mr. Hearn stood there in evident readiness to resume his own defense, and as the colonel knew very well that he had hardly been fair to him, since Hearn's character had been most exemplary ever since his joining the regiment, his better nature told him that he ought in further words to let the young fellow down easily, as the army expression goes. For reasons of his own Col. Morris did not wish to unbend, however, in presence of the infantry major, his second in command. No sooner had he finished his inquiries than he turned to Mr. Hearn again:

"I do not mean to say, sir, that any reason exists for that man's threats, only that I consider it most unfortunate that you or any young officer should ever have put himself in the power of that class of people."

Hearn would have retorted, but for a moment he could not find words at once respectful and convincing. The colonel having delivered this final volley from his entire line now promptly retired before the other side could rally, and, as though covered by the smoke of his own fire, tramped away across the parade, leaving the two officers gazing silently after him. The orderly, with hand to cap visor, sprang briskly past the pair and stalked away in the wake of his cane twirling commander.

At last Kenyon spoke: "Come, Hearn, when you're as old as I am you'll not fret yourself over glittering generalities like that. Every colonel, I suppose, is full of wise saws and modern instances, and must shoot 'em off occasionally. I'll be just as full, no doubt, if I live to be a colonel. It has taken me thirty years' soldiering to get out of company duty, and the Lord only knows how long it will be before I can swap this gold leaf for the silver. Come along, man; I'm going to Lane's a moment to ask the ladies to drive to town this evening, and there's nothing like the women folk to help one out of the grumps. There they are on the piazza now—the women, not the grumps. And by the powers! yonder comes young Lee in his riding boots to ask Miss Marshall to try a canter."

But Hearn shook his head. "I can't go now; I'm all upset by this thing, major. By heaven! isn't it enough, I leave a man swear, that a low [illegible] that can come into his daily life and [illegible] the ears of his friends and associates with slander and innuendo, and that I have to listen in silence to such rebuke as that the colonel gave me?"

"Well, that's what you get for being in the army, my boy. Three days ago you were taking issue with me at Lane's because I said if I had my life to live over again the army was the very last profession I'd seek in this country, and you then said you loved it. Here's Lane, now," he continued, as the gray eyed captain strolled up and laid his hand kindly on the young officer's shoulder.

"I'm trying to pull Hearn out of the grumps, Lane. Haul him in with us, or he'll be doing something desperate. You remember how enthusiastic he was three days ago—loved his profession, would rather be a soldier than a railway magnate, wouldn't swap his commission for a million in the four per cents. Fetch him along."

And between them, half laughing, half sympathetic, the two officers convoyed their junior toward the shaded veranda where were seated Mrs. Lane, Miss Marshall and other ladies busy with their needle-work and probable gossip. Miss Wharton was of the party, and there were two or three callers. They had noted the colonel's soldierly figure as he tramped across the parade, and were quick to see the two officers coming along the gravel walk. Mrs. Lane half rose, and smiling brightly bade them enter. Forage caps were raised in acknowledgment and salutations exchanged, but the trio hung outside. The major by this time was talking vehemently. Lane was looking grave and anxious. The same perplexed expression was on his face that had been noted at the breakfast table when reading that letter just before Miss Marshall's entrance the day before. Hearn's face was clouded.

"How can they encourage Maj. Kenyon to be dilating on his pet hobby!" petulantly exclaimed Mrs. Graves. "He is the most pessimistic, cynical, prosy old crank in the whole service, and will bore them to death. There, now he's backed them up against the fence, and there is no hope for them. Do come in here out of the hot sunshine, Maj. Kenyon; you can harangue all you like here just as well." But Kenyon paid no attention to his fair comrade of the infantry. For years the women of the ——th foot had made common cause against him despite the fact that he was one of their most devoted admirers. When Mrs. Lane again called to them to come in and sit on the veranda, however, the captain calmly took his two friends by the elbows and steered them through the gate. Another moment and the ladies were settling back in their seats, and the major had the floor.

"Yes, Mrs. Lane, I am a crank, as my good friend Mrs. [illegible] told you; I have [illegible] crank's wound up to [illegible] and Hearn here have been combating my views about the desirability of the army as a vocation, and— I crave your pardon, Miss Marshall, for 'talking shop.'"

"I'm deeply interested, Maj. Kenyon," responded that young lady. "Go on, I beg of you."

"Well, my views are founded on long experience, and not the very pleasantest. I say—and I say it after years of reflection—that the more a man may love his profession, the better a soldier he is, the more jealous of the honor and reputation of his cloth, the less can he afford to take a position in the army of the United States. Why? Why, because the great mass of the people have no conception whatever of the duties that devolve upon us, of the life we lead, of the trials we encounter.

"In time of peace they think they have no use whatever for an army, and declare that we do nothing but loaf and drink and gamble. They are taught to think so by the press of our great cities, and, never having a chance to see the truth for themselves, they accept the views of their journalists, who really know no more about it than they do, but do not hesitate to announce as fact what exists only in their imagination. Ever since the war these attacks in the papers have gradually increased from year to year. Now, my home is in Chicago, and, naturally, I read the Chicago papers. I was five years tramping, scouting, skirmishing all through Arizona and Wyoming, without ever seeing the inside of a city or even of a railway car. We lived on hardtack and bacon and what we could pick up when we couldn't get them. We lost many a good soldier in Indian battle during that time, and at last I got a wound that laid me up and sent me home. I hadn't seen the place in seven years. My boyhood had been spent there.

"Dozens of my relatives and old schoolmates lived there, and I looked forward with pleasure to the rest and joy I should have at the old firesides. I didn't suppose that people really believed all the outrageous flings The Times and The News and The Sun and The Herald, let alone The Trades-Union Gazette and The Arbeiter Zeitung, had indulged in at the expense of the army. But I had to wear my uniform for three or four days about the old home, and not only street boys but grown men, respectably dressed, jeered and hooted at the dress that for years in the Confederate south and all over the frontier had never been treated with insult. Old schoolmates patronizingly asked me over their card tables at the club what on earth I could find to do with myself in the army, and why I didn't quit it and come in here and try to be something. You know perfectly well, Lane, that when you were recruiting in Cincinnati you had just such questions put to you, and you had been through one campaign after another for years.

"The general manager of the Midland Pacific—every mile of whose road through the Sioux country I and my men had helped to build by standing off the Indians day after day, and having many a sharp fight doing it—this general manager [illegible] me at the Union League and [illegible] how I had 'managed to kill time on the frontier,' and remarked that it must be a very demoralizing life. He was [illegible] in a circular cutting down the wages of his one twenty thousand employes [illegible] per cent, but thought the rank and file of the army were treated rather like dogs by their superiors. A man, he said, must be at the lowest ebb of self respect to enlist in the army; as though every one of his army of twenty thousand hard working, hard-slaving men was not infinitely more at the mercy of a single official than could ever happen in the army of the United States. My own people, by Jove! were so impressed by what they had been reading for years in the papers of army life and army officers that they were perpetually urging me to quit the service and come in and begin life over again at army-store-clerking or something.

"Why, only ten years before their homes had been [illegible] and [illegible] made, after peace and [illegible] had been whipped to the wits, only by the prompt rush of the regulars from the frontier. Oh, they hoisted the 'shoulder strapped autocracy' then, and for just about one week it wasn't fashionable for a decent paper to lampoon them, but the moment the danger was over their gratitude fled with their anxiety. I tell you, the papers that are sold for two and three cents in our big cities have to pander to the prejudices of the masses to keep alive, and there is no surer way of tickling the palates of the populace than by ridiculing or abusing the army officers, and in lending themselves to this the editors of course influence the judgment of people of a much better class—the great middle class, so to speak, of the whole nation."

"It isn't at all so where I come from," interposed Hearn, promptly. "At home all my kinsfolk are proud of my being in the army."

"Ah! you're a southerner, Mr. Hearn, and your people are all Americans. All through the north, however, we have an immense foreign population that has fled from the Old World to escape military duty. They hate the very sight of a soldier. Three-fourths of the people of some of our big cities are of foreign birth or parentage. The papers seek their patronage, and in truckling to them they prejudice northern Americans against their own friends and relatives who have been idiots enough to become their defenders. It was bad enough before the war, God knows, but it's worse now. People wonder how it was that it took the north, with 3,000,000 soldiers, so long to subdue the south with less than a fourth that number. Now I see nothing to wonder at whatever. The south has always respected the profession of arms; the north has always derided it. Lee, with 60,000 Americans at his back, and only 60,000, knocked 60,000 out of Grant's overwhelming force between the Rapidan and the James.

"Lee's 60,000 had the love of every southern heart to sustain them. How many of the north, think you, had no personal interest in that struggle? How many thousands of the north today care nothing whatever for that flag"—and the major pointed to the standard floating over the garrison—"and only ask to be let alone to make money their own way? God knows, I'm as loyal a Union man as ever lived, but I don't like to think of the new generation that has sprung up in this country; all soldiers in the south; all—what? in the north?"

And old Kenyon, flushed, almost breathless, paused and mopped his brow with a silk handkerchief as red as his face.

There was silence a moment. Capt. Lane's kindly features wore an expression half grave, half quizzical. Hearn had edged around nearer where Miss Marshall was sitting, and that young lady had dropped her dainty embroidery in her lap and was listening attentively. Something in the gravity of her demeanor gave Kenyon encouragement.

"Now you, Miss Marshall, are accustomed to social circles in the north. Tell me frankly, now, did you ever hear men prominent in civil life express any other opinion of the profession of an army officer than that it was rather a useless, dawdling and unworthy occupation?"

"In peace times, I presume you mean, major?"

"In peace times, certainly; though the necessity for its existence then is as great. You recollect what Washington said: 'In time of peace prepare for war.'"

"I confess that men who lead narrow lives in business or professions and never get beyond the groove are apt to say something of what you suggest, major. But men who think and travel, especially those who have visited our frontier, come back with feelings of much admiration for the army, officers and men."

"Then I'll rest my case with the men who think and travel," said Hearn laughing brightly. "Come, you old cynic, don't make me believe I have no friends outside my profession, when it sometimes seems as though I hardly had one in it."

"Now, there you go, Hearn," interrupted Kenyon. "That's just exactly where you're wrong. You would trust to the few traveled and educated men; but what are they among the mass of voters, who know nothing of the army but what they read in the papers? Do you ever see anything good of an army officer in any paper until he's dead? Never, unless it's something put in by a 'newspaper soldier,' and God save me from more of them! What could your thinkers and travelers do, even if they would condescend to bestir themselves in our behalf—which they don't—as against the masses and the press? No paper in the land is so low but what it can hurt and sting you."

"How? I should like to know."

"How? Simply by printing any low scandal at your expense; and no matter what your record or your character may have been, no matter how damnable a lie may be asserted of you, the mass of the people will read and believe, and your natural protectors—the generals and the war department—will call upon you to defend yourself against even anonymous assault."

"You don't mean that, major, do you?" asked Miss Marshall.

"I do, emphatically. I have seen officers time and again compelled to report to division or department headquarters that they were innocent of allegations made by nameless scribblers in the daily press. I have seen the most abstemious men in the army heralded as drunk on duty by a sheet that withheld the name of its [illegible], but [illegible] the [illegible] When we were [illegible] the [illegible] whisky [illegible] [illegible] how [illegible] the press [illegible] by name [illegible].

"In [illegible] there was no truth whatever [illegible] was such in every [illegible] By [illegible] I [illegible] for our experience in '77. We were ordered to [illegible] Chicago. The strikers had [illegible] the North on one road [illegible] cavalry on another [illegible], and when we stopped [illegible] water [illegible] attempted to have us [illegible] Lieut. Nairn with a [illegible] tongue and kept the [illegible] no force, saying not a word, making no reply to jeers and insult, but [illegible] paper came out next day and denounced Nairn and me as being [illegible] ruffians, declared we were both [illegible] drunk, and gave most outrageous details of things that never happened. Of course as army officers we were the targets of this abuse, the article was [illegible] eastern papers. Nairn was a man who never drank a drop, had a magnificent war record, was a general officer of volunteers and a gentleman honored throughout the whole service.

"All the same he and I were compelled to submit written denials to department headquarters, and all the satisfaction we ever got was that the editor said his reporter had perhaps been unduly [illegible] by the prejudice I stated [illegible]. Why hadn't this occurred to him in the first place? Why didn't he know that these men, furious at being thwarted, would say anything to revenge themselves after we had gone on our way? He did; but because just such sensational articles would make his paper sell among the masses, and because he knew that where the army officer had one friend he had a score of enemies, that was enough for him. Now, that and a host of similar experiences is why I say that no son of mine shall ever take up so thankless a profession. Of course if the country were in danger, the flag assailed, he would fight as I would. As [illegible] I'm too old a dog to learn new tricks, and having lived my life in the service I must die in it." And again the major paused for breath. "You think I'm an extremist, don't you, Lane?" he finally asked.

"Perhaps so, major, although I admit that the press has been most unjust; but I think we have more friends among the people than you give us credit for."

"Not one bit of it! You think the press knows better than they and wouldn't do it all over again. That's what Hearn here would say. Now, you mark my words, gentlemen, few are our friends in this country, that is, in the north at least, either in the press or the public, that any story at the expense of an army officer would be eagerly published by almost any paper in the land, and used as a text by hundreds of editors all over the nation to warrant a vicious stab at our whole army, and the people far and wide would eagerly read, and even those who doubted it they didn't believe it would a [illegible]."

"I can't think our people are such fools as to believe yarns that are evidently manufactured to malign," said Hearn stoutly. "Everybody ought to know that it is from deserters, or dishonorably discharged men, or low camp followers, that the reporters get their scandals."

"Ought to know! Yes, I admit it. I have no doubt that the managing editors who publish the things do know; but the people don't. And now what has been your own experience, Hearn? How can you blame the people for believing what they read in the papers, when not an hour ago your own colonel, who knows you well, virtually rebuked you because of the vicious ravings of as unprincipled a cad as there is in all Kansas?"

And Georgia Marshall, looking up in surprise, saw the quick flush that leaped to the young soldier's face.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Financial Item.

M[illegible], who is employed in the family of [illegible] Yerger, complained that the [illegible] who is paying her attention borrowed a dollar from her and refused to return it.

"Yes mum," said M[illegible] to Mrs. Yerger, "I [illegible] for dat dollar, but hit's no use. He [illegible] shell out. Can't you give me some advice?"

"Well, M[illegible], the best thing you can do [illegible] him and then you can get your [illegible] out of his [illegible] at night [illegible]."

Cool.

"The [illegible] man I ever knew in my [illegible] arrival, [illegible] a [illegible] Kansas. A cyclone had struck [illegible] his entire [illegible] "Hello, [illegible] what are you doing over here?"

"[illegible] Washington [illegible]"

Paid Off.

[illegible]

SECRET SOCIETY NEWS.

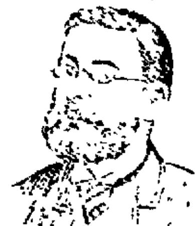
GENERAL GOSSIP FROM THE HALLS OF THE FRATERNAL ORDERS

A Brief Sketch of the Life and Work of Robert William Bell, Retiring Grand Master of Canadian Odd Fellows—From Other Societies.

[illegible]

Robert William Bell, M. D., Peterborough, who [illegible] grand master of [illegible] Ontario, is a native of [illegible] county, where he [illegible]. In 1859 he [illegible] eral [illegible] removed to Peterborough. He is an enthusiastic [illegible] the position of [illegible] battery, [illegible].

Residing [illegible] in January, 1[illegible], he became a member of [illegible] Place, at its institution [illegible] encampment, Brockville [illegible] following year, and is at present P. C. P. of Hiawatha encampment, No. 66, Peterborough. He was elected to represent the above lodge at the grand session of 1876, St. Catharines, and he was at that time appointed grand chaplain, in which capacity he attended the next session in Belleville. Having removed to Peterborough he joined Peterborough lodge No. 111 in May of 1878, but subsequently withdrew and assisted in the resuscitation of Otonabee lodge No. 13 in 1882, visiting the grand lodge in Toronto that year to successfully present the petition for that purpose.



ROBERT W. BELL.

Dr. Bell attended the grand lodge as representative of Otonabee lodge in 1883, '84 and '85, serving every year on important committees. In 1885 he was appointed grand marshal. In this capacity he attended the grand lodge in London in 1886. In 1887 he was again elected representative of Otonabee lodge, and in grand lodge he was elected grand warden, in 1888 deputy grand master, and in 1889 grand master.

It will be seen that Dr. Bell has been an active and energetic Odd Fellow. He has served the grand lodge nearly every year since 1876 either upon the most important committees or as a grand officer, and his present high position may be justly regarded as a recognition of his abilities and active interest in the promotion of the welfare of the order.

The highly satisfactory manner in which Dr. Bell has discharged the onerous duties of grand master proves him to be possessed of executive ability, and now that he is about to make way for his successor his brethren throughout the jurisdiction have nothing but kind words and hearty good wishes. May he long live to aid in the advancement of the best interests of Odd Fellowship, and to wear the merited honors so heartily conferred on him by the order in Ontario.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

A Magnificent Temple to Be Built in Chicago—Other Items.

A handsome building, known as the Pythian temple, is soon to be erected at the corner of Oakdale avenue and Clark street, in Lake View, a part of Chicago, at a cost of [illegible]. It will contain a theatre, storerooms and a number of apartments for the Knights of Pythias. The knights will have a lodge room, banquet hall, drill hall, committee rooms and ante rooms. The theatre will seat 1,400 persons. The stock company in charge of the enterprise expects the temple to be an architectural ornament to Lake View.

The least or minimum fee as charter members in organizing a Knights of Pythias lodge in Iowa is $10 for each petitioner. No lodge can be legally instituted where a less amount is credited from each.

A temple of the Pythian sisters is about to be organized and instituted at Oskaloosa, Ia.

The supreme lodge has given its sanction to the Pythian [illegible] which will be established at G[illegible], Tenn., under the management of the grand jurisdiction of Tennessee.

The National Weekly's [illegible] Abilene Lodge, K. of P., of [illegible], has taken a new departure. It pays a funeral benefit an amount equal to $1 for each member of the lodge, which now amounts to some $2[illegible], and will soon be $300.

A lodge of Knights of Pythias is now being organized at Sydney, New South Wales.

KNIGHTS OF HONOR.

Germania Lodge, of San Francisco, "the Pride of the Pacific Slope" Notes.

Germania lodge, of San Francisco, instituted eleven years ago, well deserves the title which The Reporter has conferred upon it—"the Pride of the Pacific Slope." It has now a membership of 211. It pays a weekly sick benefit of $10, furnishes physicians to its members free, keeps disabled brothers in good standing, pays the dues and assessments of all its members when they [illegible] the age of 60, pays $50 to a [illegible] of his wife. These are but a few of the excellent features adopted by the lodge. During its existence it has paid over $17,000 in sick benefits and [illegible] to its members and their families, and has nearly $8,[illegible] in bank. It is composed [illegible] of Germans, the ritual being worked in that language.

The [illegible] membership during September was 1[illegible] the total membership Oct. 1[illegible].

[illegible] Nov. 15, [illegible] paid to [illegible] orphans of the deceased members [illegible].

RED MEN.

Institution of New Tribes Shows the Steady Growth of the Order.

[illegible] North [illegible] is [illegible] South Bend, Ind.

A [illegible] Degree of P[illegible] Omaha, Neb.

[illegible]

MASONIC.

An Asylum or Home for the Canadian Jurisdiction—Notes.

The subject of a Masonic asylum or home has been under the consideration of the Canadian grand lodge for over thirty years. It was [illegible] up at the sessions of 1870, 1880, 1881, 1882 and 1874. In 1883 Lodge No. [illegible] offered to provide a site [illegible] several acres in extent, with [illegible] two story building [illegible] in cost, but the offer was rejected by the grand lodge on the ground that it would be imprudent to enter on so costly an undertaking until the fund set apart for such purpose had largely increased. The fund now amounts to $11,000.

It may not be generally known that there were 4,255 [illegible] last year and 2,[illegible] and affiliations, making a grand total [illegible] who joined the fraternity in that year. Deducting the deaths and losses from other causes there was a net gain of 1,[illegible].

The grand lodge of Freemasons in Ireland has recognized the grand lodge of Freemasons [illegible] South Wales, and thus healed an [illegible] misunderstanding of days gone by.

It is probable that the Michigan Masonic home at Grand Rapids will be dedicated to charity, "which never faileth," at the annual communication of the grand lodge in January.

Samuel Murrell, the oldest Mason in Kentucky, died at Bowling Creek, Sept. 20, aged 98 years. Mr. Murrell was born in Lincoln county, Ky., in 1792. While living at Glasgow, Ky., he became a member of Allen lodge, No. 28, of that city. He received the master mason's degree in 1816. He was a soldier of the war of 1812, and only a few weeks ago was granted a pension in recognition of his services.

In the province of Yorkshire, England, there is a lodge bearing this title, Camulodunum.

Brother E. Sumner, of California, now in his 92d year, has been a Mason seventy-one years.

In the death of Past Grand Commander David Clark Connecticut loses one of its most eminent craftsmen and sir knights. He was 83 years of age, and it is estimated that during his lifetime he gave over $500,000 in charity.

A. O. U. W.

A Lively Campaign for New Members Begun in Pennsylvania—Notes.

The grand lodge of Pennsylvania has secured the services of Samuel I. Osmond as special organizing deputy, and deputies have been appointed in each county with a determination to build up the order in the state of its birth.

Degree of honor lodges are being organized in many parts of Wisconsin.

New Jersey paid into the beneficiary fund in 1890 $52,000 as its quota.

Michigan has two degree of honor lodges and proposes to have more.

Net gain for October in Massachusetts 231, the largest of any jurisdiction for that month.

Growth in 1889 in Massachusetts was 2,699; losses, 6.49 per cent. from suspension.

In Rhode island sixty names are secured for a new lodge in Providence and twenty names for one in Manville.

The reports of the different lodges for October sum up a membership of 19,443 on Nov. 1, making a net gain for the first ten months of the year of just 2,900 members.

Iron Hall.

During 1890 635 final benefits were paid to members who completed their seven years. The total amount paid to them was $435,500.

The supreme justice, who is in the west paying off the members whose term has expired, gives flattering reports of the interest manifested. At Milwaukee he addressed an audience of 2,000.

Since Jan. 1 to Oct. 1, 1890, 625 matured certificates were redeemed, amounting to $457,000.

The Iron Hall called two assessments less in 1890 than in 1889, and with all have over $400,000 surplus on hand in the benefit fund, and no call will be made on the reserve fund until October, 1891.

The total assets of the order are $1,273,625.

Knights of Aurora.

The order of the Knights of Aurora is split nearly in twain, and the two factions are waging a war of crimination and recrimination. The supreme oracle, Rev. Powers, has been suspended charged with swearing falsely and violating his obligations as a knight. The reverend is a doughty fighter, and is vigorously prosecuting a crusade against his enemies. Judge Severance, of St. Paul, has been appointed a referee to take testimony, and somebody has made a motion to appoint a receiver. It is said the heirs of the late Judge W. T. Burr, of St. Paul, will bring suit against the order for the sum of $3,000, the amount of insurance held by him in the concern. The suit will be bitterly contested, and will involve some interesting points of law.—Exchange.

College of the Ancients.

This ancient fraternity, which has recently been incorporated by the commonwealth of Pennsylvania, contains in its membership leading representatives of every prominent secret order in America. Its membership on this continent is limited to 144 members. It has no branches, and there has been no meeting held in Philadelphia for nearly two years. The last conclave of the Venerable Collegiates was in Phillipsburg, N. J., Nov. 13. The next meeting will be held in Wilmington, Del., in April, 1890, when the brothers will take part in the reception at that time to be tendered the supreme grand commandery of America of the Knights of Malta, which will convene in that city.

Knights of the Mystic Chain.

Logan castle, of Philadelphia, has about 300 members, and since its organization two years ago has expended $500 in sick benefits and $200 in charitable work.

Southern Cross castle No. 97, of Philadelphia, has now on the roll book a membership of 2[illegible], and is initiating from two to six new members every meeting night. The castle is giving public installations nearly every month, and complimentary entertainments every fourth meeting night of the month in their hall.

Guardian Endowment Society.

Evidence of the prosperity of the order is its increasing membership. Surety, of Hudson, N. Y., has 70 members; Cocheco, of Dover, N. H., has 172 members; Fraternal, of Portsmouth, N. H., has 325 members; Garfield, of Holyoke, Mass., has 112 members; Maynard, of Maynard, Mass., has 142 members; Riverside, of Hyde Park, Mass., has 209 members; Eureka, of Lynn, Mass., has 253 members; Universal, of Boston, has 400 members.

Kleinmaier Brothers'

GREAT 1/5 OFF SALE

OFF

Is drawing the Clothing Buyers this month, and no wonder. Twenty cents on every dollar is not to be picked up every day, and the people know a good thing when they see it.

Many wonder that sane men will sell firstclass clothing at a decided loss, but wide-awake merchants consider the use of money and the benefit in clearing their stock as a counteract to the heavy loss. Our immense stock of

Suits, Overcoats

—AND—

Extra Pants!

Is, as is well known, all marked in plain figures, at their only selling price, and that price the lowest in the city, for equal quality. Until Feb. 5th (not one day longer) we allow you to keep 20c and pay us 80c for every dollar's worth you buy.

KLEINMAIER BROS.,

THE STRICTLY ONE-PRICE

Clothiers, Hatters and Outfitters.

COAL!

AT LOW PRICES

—AT—

L.B. GURLEY'S.

OFFICE, NORTH OF [illegible]

TELEPHONE, NO. 57.

FOR RENT—South half of the Holm property, on North Main street, at $5 per month to good paying tenant.
14-tf. GEO. D. COPELAND.

FOR RENT—A good house of seven rooms on Pearl street. Inquire of Mrs. M. S. Leonard. 49tf

FOR RENT—The two rooms in third story of Centennial Block now occupied by Geo. Wiler. Enquire of J. L. Elliott, at Marion Steam Shovel Co. office. 48 tf.

FOR RENT—Nice new business room in new Wesley block. Can be fixed to suit any kind of business. Possession given at once. Inquire at Marion County Bank. 32tf H. True.

FOR RENT—Dwelling house, of three large rooms, on north East street, cheap. Inquire of James Molloy.

FOR RENT—House of five rooms. Cistern, good well of water and coal house. Inquire at 138 Oak street. 52 tf

FOR SALE—Bar inside and work board very cheap, at English Kitchen. 51 3

FOR SALE—A cheap horse, good driver and perfectly safe for women or children to drive; will sell very cheap. Inquire at STAR office.

FOR SALE—Parties wanting billiard table for private house can buy one very cheap. Enquire at English Kitchen. 51 3

$75.00 TO $250.00 A MONTH can be made working for us. Persons preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities.
B. F. JOHNSON & Co.,
2600 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

FOR RENT—House of [illegible] rooms [illegible] north Main street. Inquire of T. B. Roberts, on north West street. 55 t

WANTED—To trade a new house worth $900 and a new [illegible] house worth $1500, for a farm of 60 to 80 acres, within ten miles of Marion. Call at STAR office. [illegible]

—Turney's Time.

—Cunningham, the pictur[illegible]

See H. N. Love for fire insurance.

—For accident insurance in reliable company at lowest rates apply to J. S. Beale. [illegible]

Fancy pineapples, imported [illegible], Malaga grapes, fancy tape batanas, etc. [illegible] J. W. Fo[illegible]

—Remember, we are headquarters for fresh can and bulk oysters.
5412 Moore & D[illegible]

We have [illegible] fresh Malaga grapes, imported [illegible], fancy apples and Florida oranges.
M[illegible] & D[illegible]

—Services tomorrow as usual at First Baptist church, East street. All cordially invited.
[illegible] R. P[illegible], Pastor.

—Do you like a good cup of coffee? If so, try our fancy Mocha and Java and the result will surprise you. We have the best thirty cent Mocha and Java coffee in Marion. J. W. F[illegible]

—Turney's time.

The greatest bargain ever offered to Dress Goods buyers is our All-Wool Plaids and Stripes at 25c.

Our Shawls are marked very low to close.

Blankets at cost.

Plush Wraps below cost—"all new."

Kid Gloves warranted and fitted to the hand.

The best fitting Corsets in the land—"all guaranteed."

D.A. FRANK & CO.,

White Front, Masonic Block.

GET THE BEST

[illegible]

COAL

—Linsley & Lawrence

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Friday afternoon.

[illegible] matters in Columbus Friday.

[illegible] [illegible] dealers with [illegible]

[illegible] a business trip [illegible]

[illegible] has been sent [illegible] strike.

[illegible] Tuesday evening from the Marion [illegible] [illegible]

Miss [illegible] was a guest at the home of Mrs. Hellar, on [illegible] West street, a short time today, on her way home from Delaware.

The [illegible] car of the officials of the C. H. V. and T. passed through here this morning with some of the officials and their families on their way to Columbus.

High School Literary

The Longfellow Literary Society gave their first entertainment of this term in the High school room Friday afternoon. The following program was rendered:

Recitation by Miss Ollie Washburn entitled "Moanless Waters."

Extempore by Frank Meily on "Dr. Koch's Discovery."

Essay, "Vacation," by Miss Mamie John Hane.

Oration, "The Growth of the Public school since the Establishment of Free School System," by Miss Florence Weaver.

Debate, "Resolved that men of action have done more for the world than men of thought." Miss Daisy Potter and Miss Clara Louise Johnston, affirmatives. Fred Dombaugh and Katherine Turney, negatives.

Recitation, "A Leap for Life," Geo. B. Christian.

Essay, "Rome was not Built in a Day," by Miss Bessie Thompson.

Oration, "Intellectual Growth of the Nation," Miss Stella Smiley.

Recitation, "Lucia Gray," Miss Jennie Knowles.

"The Herald," by Harry Nichols, Mayme Laymond and Louis Gates.

Extempore, "Supposed Address of the Irvings' New President," Miss Florence Fox.

Oration by Fred Langley on "Joan of Arc."

Tonight's Performance

[Portland, Me., Press.]

Reuben Glue, at Portland theatre last evening pleasantly surprised those who expected a "rocky" entertainment. It is a melodrama of considerable merit and it is presented by a company well fitted to produce it. It is not a story of farm life as might be inferred. The scenes are mostly in Australia and introduce Reuben Glue, a green Vermont Yankee, not so fresh as he looks, in a succession of lively situations, in which Reuben's fists are fully a match for the horse pistols and bowie knives which are freely brandished about him. Mr. Akers, in the title role, is very amusing and makes quite an original character out of Reuben. The company, too, do their parts very capably, and Miss Delano gives some excellent vocal music.

For 1891.

We will be better prepared than ever to do roofing in 1891. We keep all kinds of slates—Sea Green, Red, Franklin, Banded Peach Bottom, Washington, Blue Black and Bangor slates—all the most desirable ones.

[illegible] we keep Old Style Redipped, M. F., Evalyn & Asberly, and Mansel plates, together with sheet iron roofing [illegible] styles.

Call and see goods and give us a trial. We can interest you.
[illegible] Robison & Wh[illegible]

"What is buckeyes good for
[illegible] good to look at.
Well, they are, and there
[illegible] no case of rheumatiz
[illegible] where buckeyes is."

If you are troubled with rheumatism or kindred ailments, try the Buckeye [illegible]. A beautiful illustrated original [illegible] buckeyes, by the Hoosier poet, James Whitcomb Riley, with a [illegible] Buckeye attached, will be mailed [illegible] address on receipt of ten cents, [illegible] W. H. Fisher, Gen'l Pass. Agt., Buckeye Route, Columbus, O.

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that the drug [illegible] H. Fosket & Co. was this [illegible] by mutual consent, [illegible] retiring from the partnership [illegible] H. F[illegible] business. All having accounts [illegible] call and settle [illegible] against us present [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

Hardware

[illegible]

[illegible] Harshberger's.

THE RAMBLER'S NOTES

[illegible] and Comments Mingled in an Interesting Way.

[illegible] ever make a [illegible] Marion [illegible] road with alarming frequency [illegible] at home [illegible] [illegible] very [illegible] of [illegible] charm [illegible]

It was asked [illegible] Marion in recent years [illegible] was [illegible] most beautiful and attractive [illegible] lady? The question was promptly answered. The talented Miss [illegible] Banker.

As to the amateur theatricals we omitted several names that now come to us again—Mrs. H. T. VanFleet, the late Andrew Shields, Samuel T. Beerbower, Val Lapham and others shown up to our local stage. Andy Shields as P[illegible], was perfect. He one time said "[illegible]" in a voice and intention similar to a city maiden trying to placate a ferocious country cow, preparatory to drawing the fluid lacteal. Your Uncle Frank Salter promptly [illegible] in the usual order for a cow to move her leg over "Heist."

Talking about matters theatrical, Henry Boyd's Ingomar was great. Miss Helen Williams and Frank Salter were inimitable in old-time playing. Miss Helen was cast for almost soubrette parts, and Uncle Frank, as Toodles, got fun and shook hands with the pump in great shape. Val Lapham made the costumes for Ingomar's bandits, and no stage setting ever showed a more redoubtable band of steel-clad warriors. How would it do to have the old gang of players get on the boards once more? Trot 'em out. Fill the wrinkles with powder, rub the stiff joints with turpentine and pace the boards. So be it.

The famous seventh cavalry has a representative in this city who was with them at the Washita, when Custer's bugle rang "Garry Owen" as a signal to battle—Albertus C. Bowen.

As to strikes. When a new railway superintendent comes on deck the first thing to do is to look fierce, and at once find fault with everything and everybody. Then boss up the rear brakeman for spitting on his hands twice before grappling the wheel; try and make all the old employes think you want 'em out for your own friends to find places, and then you have food for strikes.

In the Chicago and Erie strike, the question arises, Why suspend Scott if discharge was intended? Suspension from railway duty always heretofore seemed to be temporary in its nature. If ever there was a difficulty that could be settled by arbitration the Chicago and Erie strike would seem to be of that nature.

Indian River, Florida, is a salt water lagoon, one hundred and fifty miles long and one to seven wide. The roar of the ocean surf can be heard all along its length, and taken altogether it is the most singular and yet beautiful sheet of water in America. T. P. Wallace was the original Marion colonist in that region.

Dr Gailey had hit the bull's-eye plump in the center. The marker wildly waved and pointed. Fifteen hundred people cheered and cheered again. The regimental officers present seized his hands and tendered congratulations. Proudly the company officers looked at their new recruit and visions of the grand prize at the state tournament wafted through their minds. The old prize winning shooters of the company with medal covered breasts, looked grim, sullen and disgusted, while the great shot himself, the Carver and Bogardus combined, as he thought of his next appearance hoped a genuine California earthquake would at once appear and swallow up the whole crowd. The time came, sadly our hero took his place and thought of the land where "There'll be no more shooting there." The officers focused their field glasses on the red bull's-eye, the crowd stood with bated breath anxiously waiting to greet the conquering hero of this bloodless field. The marker carelessly poked his head up to see. The Dr. closed his eyes and pulled. An instant of suspense and silence, then a cry of horror, the dust flew up from the bank of earth, and the marker went down behind his earthen wall. A wild rush was made for the marker's retreat to pick up the remains, but he staggered forth unhurt, his eyes filled with dust, and feeling as a man does who has just had an ounce ball miss him by an inch. Amid derisive cheers Dr. Gailey laid down his rifle and never picked it up again, and the band played "Who hit Tom Rooney in the mouth?"

RAMBLER.

A Handsome Calendar for 1891, Free.

The Chicago, St. Paul and Kansas City railway has issued one of the handsomest calendars we have yet seen for 1891.

Enclose three cents in stamps to F. H. Lord, G. P. and T. A., C., St. P. and K. C. Ry., Chicago, Ill., and copy will immediately be forwarded to your address. [illegible]

Progress.

It is very important in this age of vast material progress that a remedy be pleasing to the taste and to the eye, easily taken, acceptable to the stomach and healthy in its nature and effects. Possessing these qualities, Syrup of Figs is the one perfect laxative and most gentle diuretic known.

New Hand-Picked Marrowfat Beans.

[illegible]

[illegible] S[illegible]

54-d12-wk-t1. [illegible] E. CARLISLE,
[illegible] S. Main Street.

W AND E

MONEY!

—TO—

YOU,

—IS—

Your Pocket,

If you will note our prices on the following goods:

Black Dress Silks,
Colored Dress Silks.
Black Henriettas.
Colored Serges.
Dress Flannels.
Cloaks. Shawls.
Blankets.
Bleached Muslins.
Unbleached Muslins.
Sheetings.
Table Linens.
Napkins.

Warner & Edwards

DECORATIVE GOODS!

New Japanese Goods,
New Bamboo Goods,
New Mouldings,
New Statuary,
New Art Goods,
New Stamped Linens,
New Etchings and Engravings,

All kinds of Needle Art Work started or done to order by Miss Sherbrooke, of Columbus, O. All at reasonable prices at

LANDON'S,

West Center Street,
Fisher Block.

A PERMANENT SUCCESS

Must have positive merit.
Then try a pair of

**STOLL'S
SOLID,
SERVICEABLE
SHOES,**

—AT—

J. H. STOLL'S,

South Main St., sign of Big Red Boot.

GOOD - DRY,

Second-Growth

ASH

STOVEWOOD

—FOR—

$1.50 Per Load!

—AT—

Prendergasts'.

H. M. AULT'S

Fire and Tornado

INSURANCE AGENCY!

OFFICE: Bennett Block, First [illegible] East of Postoffice.

Careful and Capable Compositors do the composition on our **JOB WORK**.

Our Store Will Be Open Evenings

[illegible]

Closing Out Sale

REMNANTS

$500.00

WORTH OF

REMNANTS!

Culled from all departments of our stock are placed on the remnant table for special sale this week. They are all choice bargains. Just what you want for children's dresses and making over worn garments. There are several patterns of sufficient length for full dress patterns. See the lot.

Frank

Our Store Will Be Open Evenings

Until 9 o'clock during our

Closing Out Sale.

CUNNINGHAM & STOWE,

226 EAST CENTER ST.

CHANDELIERS!

Of every description and style. New designs of Hall Lights, Cut Glass and Etched Globes.

Student Safety Lamps!

Brackets and Argand Burners, Colored Globes and Shades. The newest and cheapest display of

Gas Fixtures in the State!

Sanitary Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting. Inspect our line before purchasing elsewhere.

Cunningham & Stowe,

226 EAST CENTER STREET

OYSTERS

The leading Oyster House in Marion is

THE ENGLISH KITCHEN.

The best brands on hand, fresh, at all times. Sold by can or served to order.

R. HALL, Proprietor.

155—Nice residence lot on east South street, $325.

123—Good corner lot east Center Street $800. This is a desirable bargain.

142—Lot 60 feet front 185 deep, on Canal street, near Creamery, $500.

158—Lot in West Marion, east of C., H. V. and T. R'y, 75 feet front, $400.

160—104 feet front on Cherry street, with 3 room house, $1200. 1-3 cash, 1-3 1 year, 1-3 2 years.

151—6 room house, with new barn, on west South street, $1500.

162—7 room house on Kenton avenue at a reasonable price and terms reasonable.

We have a few lots yet in T. P. Wallace's subdivision which are very nicely located for nice homes. [illegible] many lots remain for sale on Gospel Hill.

Two Farms, of 50 and 45 acres, sold separately or together. Buildings, orchard, fine rich soil, well tiled, cheap, only 80 rods east of the city of Marion, O.

CHASE & HUNTER,

Up Stairs, 123 W. Center St.